JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 379. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

139036

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

ANOTHER FOOTBALL CONTEST

£1,750 THIS TIME

£ 650 MUST BE WON

SEE PAGE 351.

Ask for 'Heather with a Pink Tip'

Two Steeples Regd.

642 ORIGINAL QUALITY

The Finest Pure Wool Underwear which can be made

Perfect workmanship & freedom of movement

FOR INDOOR & OUTDOOR MEN

Mens Vests . . . 8/-
" Pants . . . 9/-
Larger Sizes extra

GUARANTEED IN WEAR & WASHING

Pattern Book will be sent. Apply Two Steeples, Wigston

What is your Number?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mr. J. MCPHERSON, 151, Islington, Liverpool. August 9th. No. 189,355.

Mr. A. S. ADAMSON, 147, Albert Road, Alexandra Park. August 10th. No. 259,794.

Mr. T. WALKER, 15, Lansdowne Place, Everton, Liverpool. August 9th. No. 641,926.

Mr. M. L. REES, 11, Henfaes Road, Tonna, Nr. Neath. August 9th. No. 321,136.

MR. A. P. COLE, 4, Lower Rawdon Street, Ballygunge, Calcutta. June 7th. 363,401.

MR. F. E. FLETCHER, 394, St. Helens Road, Leigh, Lancs. August 16th., 188,414.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of August 30th:—

001520	182562	386477	614115	859556
028880	194736	393041	674587	883926
050664	199904	417247	698572	909755
079154	223890	445092	718781	935682
090513	244494	466409	752661	948704
109943	255962	489056	776384	966756
124954	278069	500622	792408	984212
144935	307305	534966	801502	997489
160567	342731	567515	828250	A050541
174587	364916	597767	846165	A103827

The **A** prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 10TH.)

FOOTBALL COMPETITION. No. 2.

SEE PAGE 351

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played Saturday, September 27th.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

Derby County	v.	Bradford City
Manchester United	v.	Oldham A.
Burnley	v.	Chelsea
Preston North End	v.	Bolton Wanderers
Newcastle United	v.	Sheffield Wednesday
Liverpool	v.	West Bromwich A.
Aston Villa	v.	Everton
Middlesbro'	v.	Sunderland
Tottenham H.	v.	Manchester City
Barnsley	v.	Woolwich A.
Bradford	v.	Clapton Orient
Bury	v.	Notts Forest
Leicester F.	v.	Bristol City
Notts County	v.	Leeds City
Wolverhampton W.	v.	Birmingham
Merthyr Town	v.	Plymouth Argyle
Queen's Park R.	v.	West Ham
Swindon	v.	Reading
Cardiff City	v.	Crystal Palace
Southend	v.	Northampton

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

READ RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form attached cross out in ink, by running a pen through the names, the teams you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either team.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope, in top left-hand corner, Football Competition No. 2, so as to reach us not later than first post Friday, September 26th, but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.

3. The First Prize £1,750 will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results, as published in the "Sporting Life," of all the matches given, played to a finish on September 27th. In the event of no entrance form being received giving the whole of the correct results, a cash prize of £500 will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows the most correct results short of the full number. In addition £100 will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the next highest number of correct forecasts. Further £50 cash will be awarded to the lady sending the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull."

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.

5. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

6. Any effort on which any alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

7. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition, the First Prize of £1,750, or the Contingent Prizes of £500 and £100, as well as the special £50 Mauve Coupon prize for ladies, will be equally divided.

8. No coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.]

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 379. Week ending Saturday, September 6th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *enquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for AUGUST 30th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 704,298.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Anyone Noticed It?

Have you noticed any difference in the world at large since Parliament rose? Of course, there have been no parliamentary "reports" in the papers; but nobody ever read them. Thank goodness, there is to be no autumn session! Thus, for the first time for several years, the Government will be able to attend to the Business of the nation—and give their tongues a rest.

Quis Custodiet?

Who is looking after the detectives deputed to look after the Prime Minister? Just imagine their not noticing a couple of mad suffragettes on the golf links! As regards the assault itself, it was an outrage upon the nation, whose representative, at the moment, Mr. Asquith is. A less kindly man would have taught those women that golf clubs are dangerous things to get in the way of.

Bravo, "Daily Mail!"—

What an institution the *Daily Mail* has become! If there were half as much brains in Whitehall as there are in Carmelite House, Britain would soon be top dog again. Lord Northcliffe is the greatest man of the day. Thirty years ago he used to raise his hat to us. Now we are proud to return the compliment.

And Bravo, Hawker!

And three cheers for young Hawker! Of such stuff are heroes made. And we are proud to remember that he is all-British—the best part of that wonderful machine in which he flew a thousand miles.

The Dublin Bhoys.

It is hard lines upon Mr. Redmond that during the circumlocution stage of the Home Rule Bill Dublin should break out into riot and bloodshed—instead of leaving all disorder and lawlessness to Belfast!

The Abstrusicians.

The British Association—irreverently nick-named the "British Ass," for short—is going to enjoy itself when it meets under the presidency of that eminent professor and psychical researcher, Sir Oliver Lodge. One of the many abstruse questions to be discussed is whether a butterfly scores in the struggle for life by looking like another butterfly which happens to taste nasty to the beast, bird, or insect which attempts to eat it. Evidently the "British Ass" is the true successor of the old schoolmen, who disputed for years how many angels could dance on the point of a needle.

Vaccination is Vexation.

The vaccination of Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., Mr. A. W. Black, M.P., and Mr. Edgar Jones, M.P., will come as a horrible shock to their friends in England who have a rooted hatred of lymph and all its works. Incidentally, also, it has shown the strength of the noble trio's convictions when opposed to their desires. We can picture the lugubrious consternation of Weeping Willie and his friends. Should they resist passively, and submit to being sent back to England, martyrs to the glorious cause, to be acclaimed on arrival by frenzied crowds of anti-lymphites? Or, on the other hand, should they see Australia? Martyrdom is all very well, was their decision, but when it prevents a British M.P. from taking his pleasures abroad—well, it is quite another story. Shall we permit our convictions to stand in the way of our pleasure? Perish the thought! So the trio fell. They have our cordial hopes that they have "taken" well.

That Racketty Rector.

Certain correspondents have expressed disapproval of our article on "The Racketty Rector of Rickinghall." As we have already said, we believe, in ordinary cases, in the application of the maxim *De mortuis*, but Mr. Blyth's career was so flagrant a one, and marked by such extraordinary cunning, as to render it fit to be held up as a striking example to some of his brethren of the cloth. For instance, some time ago a schoolboy had a charge—not of the gravest description—brought against him. For a long time nothing would satisfy Mr. Blyth but a prosecution, which would have ruined the lad's career for ever. He was, however, ultimately mollified to the extent of allowing the matter to drop on condition that the boy was sent abroad. More recently a parishioner was found hanging in a barn—bad times had proved too much for him "Suicide during temporary insanity" was the verdict, but the Rev. Mr. Blyth had no compassion for the sufferings of the poor man's family, refusing to allow the body to be brought into the church.

Our Second Great Football Contest begins this week. £650 must be won. See page 351.

Wanted, £100,000.

That is to say, it was wanted when we started to work this week and will probably still be wanted when we have finished. The cash is desired by the Duke of Westminster and the Duke of Somerset, on behalf of the British Olympic Council, to discover and train British performers for the Olympic Games at Berlin, and, in the words of the *Daily Mail*, always to the fore in flight and fight, "to regain the prestige lost at Stockholm in 1912." The argument appears to be that if Tom Jones, John Smith, Jack Robinson and Bill Bailey can't beat all-comers wrestling, boxing, and running, at the hoplites, the pentathlon, and all the rest of it, it is a sign that the whole British Empire is going to the bow-wows; and that if John, and Jack, and Bill are specially trained at enormous expense and beat all comers in the said entertainments, it will be a sign that the Empire is still the greatest that ever was. Of course it is all footle. As well say that because Yorkshire can rear a few fine prize pigs, Britain is the finest piggery in creation. Every Dane and every Dutchman knows better. Olympic Games prove nothing whatever—except the individual superiority of the victors. The Greek Empire was their cradle, and where is that Empire now? Dead as mutton.

Good News for the Bishop.

This is to inform the Bishop of London, the eloquent bachelor prelate who preaches the advantage of large families for other people, that for the first time in five years the British birth-rate has riz—to wit, 0.8 per thousand. Strictly calculated, this is only eight-tenths of a baby, but on the principle that even a bit of a baby, like half a loaf, is better than none, the Bishop and the perambulator manufacturers should rejoice and be glad, assured that the prospects for the future are distinctly hopeful.

Verb. Sap.

Such enthusiasts for a bounding birth-rate should note that, in the opinion of the Local Government Board, the dearth of suitable housing accommodation deters many from the assumption of marital responsibilities. During the last eight months no less than seventy local authorities have applied to the Board for loans for housing purposes, while within the same period eleven official inquiries have been held. We presume the results have been tabulated, docketed, tied up in pretty red tape, and safely stowed away in the Board's pigeon-holes "for future reference." Meanwhile, the situation in certain rural areas is fast becoming desperate. With our compliments, we suggest to the Chancellor that, instead of dissipating his energies upon fancy schemes of Land Reform, *à la* Limehouse—upon which the Cabinet are not, and never will be, agreed—he should apply his versatile mind to the solution of the simpler and more urgent problem. A well-considered Rural Housing scheme would be a measure of sound statesmanship—and a rattling good Party move, to boot.

A Humane Judge.

Hats off again! Thus Deputy-Judge Turton, of the Thirsk County Court: "If I sat here regularly I should scarcely ever commit a poor man to prison for debt, and I would make plaintiffs prove up to the hilt the question of means. The difficulties of the poor are quite enough without committal orders being made against them." These sentiments do credit to the Judge; yet, after all, he is merely enunciating the law of the land, which reserves imprisonment for debtors guilty of "wilful default." Unhappily, however, when the proverbial "coach and four" is driven through Acts of Parliament, the reins are too often in judicial hands.

Is It True?

At a recent session of the Scottish Miners' Federation, Mr. John Robertson, Vice-President, made a statement which merits the instant attention of the Home Office. "Nearly two years ago," he said, "an Act of Parliament placed the onus upon the coal-owners to provide rescue and aid appliances at the collieries. I believe that, with the exception of Fife, nowhere in Scotland has anything been done towards carrying out the provisions of that Act. As far as sixty or seventy thousand Scottish miners are concerned, no provision has been made." Are these words true, and if so, what has Mr. McKenna to say in extenuation of so gross a neglect of the interests of the mining population? Moreover, why have we heard no effective protest from the "Labour" Party upon a matter so obviously within their proper purview? Small wonder that the miners of Chesterfield and elsewhere have little use for the ex-schoolteacher in his puny pose as "leader" of Labour's hosts.

Get On, or Get Out.

Is it authoritatively stated that the Government has no intention of sending a punitive expedition against the Mullah in consequence of the recent disaster to the Camel Corps? The British position in Somaliland is a most unsatisfactory and undignified one. Either it is desirable that the Mullah's forces should be exterminated, or it is not. If it is, the home authorities should send out an adequate force for the purpose and get the job over once and for all. If, on the other hand, Imperial policy warrants no such ruthless mission, then we should, with all possible speed, evacuate an area where our continued presence in insufficient force is a perpetual source of irritation to hostile and warlike tribes. The present quasi-occupation of the territory has repeatedly involved our troops in humiliation and disaster, and is a source of enduring peril to British honour and prestige.

A Peerless Peer.

Lord Haldane recently reminded us that Cardinal Wolsey was the last Lord Chancellor to leave England on a public mission, thus recalling the circumstance that the Woolsack was once a perquisite of the parsons, who then had in their hands practically the whole administration of the law. The office is the most curious in the ministerial hierarchy. Maker of judges, chief Party leader and Cabinet Minister, Speaker of the House of Lords, President of the Judicial Committee—a modern Chancellor has need of an array of talents rarely combined in a single personality. Lord Haldane has acquitted himself with credit in each of these exalted capacities, and still finds time for a little theoretic soldiering and an occasional excursion into the clouds of Hegelian philosophy. Truly a marvellous man!

Facts and Fads.

The discussions of academic pacifists at The Hague or elsewhere have little interest for practical men of affairs, and their fanciful schemes bear scant relation to the hard facts of world politics as we know them. The "federation of the world" remains a poet's dream, and every armed people, including ourselves, would as readily fight for the "sentiment" of national honour as for material gain. In the matter of disarmament Britain has too much at stake to take the lead; moreover, any suggestion from us upon this score would inevitably be construed in certain quarters as a confession of inability to hold our own in the race. Whatever the cost, we must go on till our rivals either retire from the lists or challenge us to the supreme test. Are we ready?

Have you done the "Hat Trick"? How to do it on page 358.

Lying Stonehouse Policeman.

As there is one unconscionable liar in the Stonehouse police force, we suggest that the Head Constable should spare no time in getting him out of it. In brief, a ship's stoker was, for drunkenness, in custody of P.C. Braund who, in the opinion of the crowd, was using him very roughly. A seaman named Eaglestone became the spokesman and remonstrated with Braund, who thereupon seized him also and charged him, too, with being drunk and disorderly, though he is a teetotaler. Apart from this fact, and that Eaglestone says the police shamefully assaulted him when they pushed him in the cells, Braund told the magistrate that Eaglestone was so drunk and violent that he had to call the assistance of another officer, P.C. Mortimore, to get him to the station—while Mortimore himself said in the witness box this was not true, as he was inside the station when Braund brought in his prisoner. The magistrates dismissed the charge without comment; but not so is Justice to be satisfied. This case is one of grave public importance, for it is obvious that while Braund remains in the police force of Stonehouse any man or any woman in the town, however innocent, however poor or however well-to-do, may become the victim of injustice. Braund being a disgrace to his uniform, it will be a scandal if he is allowed to remain in it.

Are You There, Mr. Samuel?

Telephone workers, who hailed the prospect of becoming servants of the State, have in many instances been sadly disillusioned. A Bolton reader relates his bitter experience. He entered the service of the late National Telephone Company as long ago as 1880, and was engaged for twenty-eight years of this period as a foreman of construction gangs. On the absorption of the Company by the Post Office, he was transferred to the Government staff. Towards the end of last year, however, he became seriously ill as the result of prolonged exposure to weather, inseparable from his work, and he will never again be fit to follow his employment. The poor fellow's case has been duly considered by the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury, who have graciously awarded him a cash bonus of £8 14s. 8d. and a continuing pension at the handsome rate of £3 5s. 6d. per annum! Justice surely demands that old and valued servants of the "National" should receive fair consideration at the hands of the State; in view of his oft professed zeal for the well-being of the telephone employees, Mr. Samuel should exert his influence on their behalf. An award of three pounds odd per annum after thirty-two years of service is an insult.

A Case of Tithes.

In many cases tithes are not only a burden, but an oppression. Henry Taylor's is one of the cases. Taylor is a small-holder cultivating strong hill-top land at Stockbury, which is utterly unsuitable for market gardening—so he keeps what stock he can and grows grass and hay for his horses as well as some roots and fruit trees. The tithes mean about 4s. 6d. an acre, and having just paid the Vicar's, up bob the Dean and Chapter of Rochester and sues him in the County Court for 13s. 4d., two half-years' tithe rent, which the man is obviously too poor to pay. The Dean and Chapter live ten miles distant and do nothing visible for the place whatever. Of course the judge had to make the order, but it will be an iniquitous thing if it is forced to the point of distraint. So far as we can see, there is no more reason why a parson or a dean should squeeze a tithe out of people than a tinker or a tailor, a butcher or a greengrocer—and in these times, for their own sake, we suggest to the Dean and Chapter of Rochester that they should squeeze gently.

Cranks and Concerts.

The Parks' Committee of the Rochdale Town Council recently recommended that permission be given for the holding of a concert at the Cronkeyshaw Recreation Ground on a Sunday evening, whereupon alderman and councillors of the killjoy type reared themselves upon their hind legs and brayed immoderately. Councillor R. Turner sternly moved that the offending clause in the Committee's Report be deleted, but the effect of this solemn proceeding was somewhat spoilt by an intimation from the Chairman that the concert had already been held. At this juncture, a veracious reporter assures us, certain lewd fellows on the back benches did emit an unseemly titter. In the course of a sharp controversy, Councillor E. Thomas vigorously condemned Sunday entertainments, but genially admitted that he had been present in person at the last one held—which is a way these Puritans have. We trust the public of Rochdale will back the Parks' Committee against the clique of cranks which arrogantly presumes to dictate the policy of the Council in the matter of Sunday amusement.

Why?

Eighteen months ago Edwin Frewer, a taxi-driver, was summoned to the Marylebone Police Court for damaging the wing of his cab and for the recovery of certain "clock money," the amount of which was in dispute between himself and his employer. The first summons was dismissed and the second was withdrawn on payment of a lesser sum than the defendant had voluntarily tendered. Mr. Paul Taylor, in discharging Frewer, remarked that no circumstances had been revealed which would warrant the suspension or withdrawal of his licence. The Scotland Yard authorities, however, thought fit to over-ride the magistrate's judgment. They deprived Frewer of his driving licence—and the poor fellow, having since failed to obtain employment, is reduced to destitution. There was never the slightest imputation upon his care or capacity as a driver, and the harsh and tyrannous action of the Yard authorities is thus inexplicable. Twelve times Frewer has appealed to the police for a reconsideration of his case, so far without result. What says the Home Office?

Postal Pedantry.

The Secretary to the Post Office appears to have a curious way of reading his own regulations. A Melton Mowbray draper recently sent out an invoice by half-penny packet post in an unsealed envelope. The document consisted of an ordinary "billhead" with a pencilled note of the goods supplied. Upon delivery, the missive was charged with excess postage. In a subsequent letter of explanation, the Secretary pointed out that the invoice in question did not conform to the official regulations, inasmuch as it did not consist of "an appropriate printed form." But if an ordinary trade memorandum, bearing the name and business description of the seller, is not an appropriate form for an invoice, what on earth is?

A Prurient Parson.

A particularly unpleasant abduction trial was recently concluded at San Francisco, and we note that Mr. Charles Aked, one time minister of Pembroke Road Baptist Chapel, Liverpool, and now a shining light in the Californian town, attended the Court "in order to describe the proceedings." Tired of playing tame chaplain to the Standard Oil Trust, this wily pulpiteer is apparently turning his attention to muck-sifting as a means towards a further lease of that notoriety which is the breath of his nostrils. We back Charles for a place in the Mire Stakes—with our own F.B. an easy winner!

Hurry up and get YOUR Pen. Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

Portsmouth Pietarians.

In their zeal for order and decorum, the Portsmouth Watch Committee recently proposed a bye-law for the suppression of hawkers' cries, newsboys' shrieks, and all manner of unseemly noises. The Committee's recommendation subsequently came before the Borough Council, where it met with strenuous opposition. A councillor pointed out that the proposed enactment would work grave hardship to the large coster population of the town, while another speaker shrewdly observed that the multiplication of repressive bye-laws tended "to place the liberty of the subject more and more in the hands of the police." The attitude of the Puritan element was distinctly amusing. With a fine consistency born we suppose of Sabbatarian fervour, Councillor Short declared that he disliked street noises on Sundays, but regarded them with complete equanimity on other days of the week; while Councillor Smith desired an assurance that no noisy religious sect should be proceeded against in virtue of the suggested bye-law. In the end, the proposal was defeated by a large majority. It was all very funny, as such discussions usually are, and the funniest part of it all is, that these prattling pietarians seem never to catch a fleeting glimpse of the joke.

Stubbornness and Stench.

Is it obstinacy or ignorance, or a mixture of both? Twenty times the Southwark Guardians have asked the Camberwell Borough Council to remove a stinking refuse heap from a railway siding in the vicinity, but still the garbage remains, an offence to the inhabitants and a dangerous source of infection. Eighteen children in the Guardians' care, poisoned at the refuse heap which adjoins the Union premises, have suffered attacks of enteritis, and four of them have died. There is little doubt that the Council has been guilty of a grievous dereliction of duty, and the Guardians, properly indignant, are resolved upon drastic action. They will doubtless be stoutly supported by the local ratepayers, who should be swift to resent such callous and culpable indifference to the public health.

A Trumpery Dispute.

Telephone users in Douglas, Isle of Man, have been warned that their instruments may at any moment be disconnected as a result of a somewhat trumpery financial dispute between the Douglas Town Council and the Postmaster-General. Differences seem to have arisen in the matter of wayleaves over municipal property, and when it is said that the sum in dispute is only £20, it will be clear that the Post Office ultimatum is ridiculously disproportionate to so trivial a situation. Should the postal authorities carry out their threat, local residents will of course be seriously inconvenienced, and we therefore trust that the parties may come to some sensible arrangement without delay. Let them split the difference and cry quits.

What is Sangster?

A South London reader, who is "in the line" and presumably knows the tricks, assures us that it is a peculiarly nasty kind of meat preservative which is in common use among metropolitan butchers. He describes the properties of the horrid stuff in impressive style. "It is so dreadfully strong that it takes your breath away, and when you have put your hands in it it causes the skin to go a horrible colour and to peel off, and it rots the quicks of your nails and causes violent sneezing." Our correspondent reasons the matter out and exclaims, "If the stuff does this to your hands and nails, whatever must it do to your inside?" We give it up. Perhaps it gets washed out in the cooking.

Queer Justice.

A guest at the Waldorf Hotel instructed a porter to whistle for a taxi, and then, straightway changing his mind, declined to use the vehicle. The driver promptly lowered his flag and demanded eightpence for his trouble. The guest seems by this time to have disappeared, and the porter, "left to settle," refused to pay. He was subsequently summoned by the taxi-man to the Bow Street Police Court for the amount of the "fare." The magistrate held that the porter was liable, and the unfortunate man was ordered to pay the eightpence, together with six shillings and sixpence costs. It is hard to discern the equity of such a decision. The Bench appears to have held that the calling of the cab set up a contract between the porter and the cabman, but there must surely be limits to such a doctrine. Supposing the guest had ridden ten miles in the vehicle and then refused to pay, would the porter still have been liable for the fare? If so, the law is a somewhat bigger ass than we had thought. Yet, such would appear to be the logical conclusion of the Bow Street cadi's curious decision.

Furniture and Fakery.

Mr. Ralph Crease, of Iffley Road, Brixton, London, is to be congratulated on having taught Moore's Depositories and Furniture Warehouses, Ltd., of 61, Brixton Road, a lesson of which a lot of furniture dealers stand in need. A few weeks before getting married, Mr. Crease ordered furniture to the amount of £45. This was to be stored until the marriage. When the happy couple wanted it, the manager tried to shove on to them furniture they had not bought, and couldn't find the furniture they had, and even what they had bought and what they hadn't was not delivered until a fortnight later; so that they had to rent lodgings, their own house meanwhile remaining empty. Mr. Crease sued for damages in the County Court, and Moore's have to pay £15 and costs for their peculiar enterprise. This will perhaps convince them that selling furniture without fakery comes cheaper. Let them try it.

Killjoys at Kilsyth.

The virus of killjoy Puritanism seems to be rife among the bailies of Kilsyth. Regardless of the wishes of the inhabitants, these worthies have apparently decreed that no circus or travelling show shall defile the sacred precincts of their burgh. For some years past they have steadily refused to grant permission for the holding of such entertainments, but we rejoice to learn that an enterprising showman has at length found means to circumvent the stupid hostility of the authorities. The usual licence was, in this case, dispensed with, the performance enjoying no other sanction than the plaudits of the delighted populace. We know not what steps the discomfited bailies will take to repair their shattered authority. They will best consult their dignity by executing a graceful "climb down," coupled with a frank admission that they have hitherto misinterpreted the wishes of their fellow-townsmen.

Nietzsche on Party.

I call a lie, to refuse to see something that one sees, to refuse to see it exactly *as* one sees it: whether a lie is perpetrated before witnesses or not is beside the point. The most common sort of lie is the one uttered to one's self; to lie to others is relatively exceptional. Now, this refusal to see what one sees, this refusal to see a thing exactly as one sees it is almost the first condition for all those who belong to a *party* in any sense whatsoever: the man who belongs to a party perforce becomes a liar.—(*The Antichrist*, page 212.)

Mammoth Football Prizes—£1,750, £500, £100 and £50 this time. See page 351.

Ulsterics in the Churches.

Sir Edward Carson writes—from Homburg—to say that, as September 29th falls on a Sunday this year, he hopes the Ulster clergy of all denominations will think proper to hold services in commemoration of Ulster Day. Evidently, the distinguished warrior is getting his tips for his anti-Home Rule campaign from the late Maximilien Marie Isidore Robespierre, Esq., of Arras, the gent. who put on a new sky-blue coat to lead the procession which celebrated the glorious principles of the French Revolution by a ceremonial recognition of the Supreme Being. Soon, we suppose, Sir Edward will be giving orders to the chiefs of his Provisional Government to start chopping the Redmondites' heads off. It is a rare mixture of farce and tragedy.

Tommy's Tummy.

If it be true that an Army crawls on its belly, our friend Mr. Thomas Atkins will probably travel a little faster in the next little job he is called upon to undertake for his country and his King. From time to time we have received grumbles from the men's messes in camp as well as in barracks about the indifferent quality of Tommy's food, the way it is cooked, and the manner in which it is served up. The appointment of Captain A. Sykes, of the Irish Fusiliers, as Chief-Inspector and Catering-Instructor to the Army, will probably leave Mr. Atkins with nothing whatever to grumble at. If an army is to fight well it must be fed well; and other things being equal, the better Mr. Atkins is fed the better he will fight. Captain Sykes has the chance of being the darling of the Army.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE GERMAN INVASION.

The Germans have come! As you walk
Through London's salubrious West,
You hear the thick sounds of their gutteral talk
And mark their queer boots, and the rest.
The restaurants welcome the ravenous brood,
And the orchestras play, to a man,
To smother the noise that they make with their food,
As loudly as ever they can!

The Germans have come! It is vain
Their presence to try to escape—
In Westminster Abbey and Paul's sacred fane
They gabble and giggle and gape.
The British Museum its "quantum" receives—
Its vast treasure takes them aback:
And they think, as they smile in their German-cut sleeves,
"What a glorious city to sack!"

The Germans have come! They parade
The Mall, Piccadilly, the Strand,
And chuckle to think that their plans are all laid
For seizing our well-beloved land.
Our palaces, mansions, and wealth they appraise,
But they can't our suspicions allay,
For we KNOW *that in secret their glasses they raise*
And drink, on the quiet, "To the Day!"

The Germans have come! To enjoy
Awhile the full freedom that's ours.
They're free to: but when they arrive to destroy
They'll find British courage still flowers.
Our coast-line is open, we know, to a raid,
To a secret and midnight attack:
But once they are landed, we're rather afraid
They'll not have the chance to go back!

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For stating that: "The movement for the acquisition of Knight's Hill, Upper Norwood, as a CREATION GROUND FOR CHILDREN *has proved successful,"*

THE DAILY GRAPHIC
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "The first directors" of the St. Anne's Board Mill Co., Ltd., are "to number NOT LESS THAN TWO *or* MORE THAN ONE,"

THE PAPER BOX AND BAG MAKER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that the cake for the wedding of Prince Arthur of Connaught and the Duchess of Fife "is already made and baked, and is complete for the royal STABLE,"

THE SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the redundant statement regarding "an egg WITHIN AN EGG *" that: "The* INNER *is the* SMALLER *of the two,"*

THE NORTH MAIL (Newcastle-on-Tyne)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For issuing a printed label bearing the words: "From ABERDEEN *to* WATERLOO, ABERDEEN, *G.N. of S.,* VIA TAY AND FORTH BRIDGES,"

THE NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY COMPANY
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Liverpool Echo": "Wanted to buy, street organ, cheap: one that PLAYS LOW *or* MAKES A NOISE,"

MR. T. WALKER,
Tower Grounds, New Brighton,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "Sir Samuel Scott, M.P., has joined Lady Sophie Scott at North Harris, in the Outer Hebrides, for the DEAR-*stalking season,*

THE BANBURY GUARDIAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "Manchester City have secured nine new players, NOT ONE OF WHOM, HOWEVER, HAS HAD ANY EXPERIENCE OF FOOTBALL,"

THE SATURDAY POST (Glasgow)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing: "We have the best process for cleaning waterproofs . . . They SHOULD NOT BE WORN UNTIL THEY ARE PAST RESTORATION,"

MESSRS. EASTMAN & SON, LIMITED,
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "Viscount Haldane . . . LEFT EUSTON TO-DAY *on a flying visit to the United States and Canada. His Lordship* ARRIVED OFF NEW YORK ON THURSDAY *evening,"*

THE EVENING NEWS (Portsmouth)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing as one of the items on its programme: "Little Elsie, depicting how the heart of a Convict is held by a LITTLE *girl,* 1,400 FEET LONG,"

THE EMPIRE PALACE (Blyth)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be addressed to "The Biscuit Editor."

For the long evenings try "Bullets." £500 for two or three words.

THE TECLA PEARL "SPOOF."—I.

A GIGANTIC BLUFF—A YANKEE ADVENTURER AND HIS MYTHICAL PROFESSOR.

(This week we commence a series of articles exposing the real character of one of the most fashionable traders in the country, and the means by which the business has been built up.)

During recent years pearls have become the most fashionable article of jewellery, with the result that even a small necklace of fair quality cannot be purchased under several hundred pounds, whilst the price of larger ones runs into thousands. On the other hand, the pearl lends itself to fairly easy imitation in both appearance and weight, and it is extremely difficult, even for an expert, without special examination, to detect the real from the imitation article. In these circumstances it has become the custom for many people either to enlarge their genuine necklaces, rings, etc., by the addition of imitation pearls, or to wear the latter kind entirely; whilst others, owning valuable "ropes," as they are called, frequently have them "duplicated"—keeping the originals at their banks for safe custody, and using them only upon very rare and special occasions. It is not surprising, therefore, that in recent years an immense industry has grown up in the manufacture of imitation pearls, which can be made so cheaply that a necklace which, if genuine in character, would cost a thousand pounds, can easily be produced for ten. There are a considerable number of firms engaged in the business, and they are mostly content to make a fair trade profit. It has, however, been left to an American adventurer, whose business record we propose to unveil, to exploit the public by means of false representations and a variety of unprincipled devices—foisting upon it, at grossly exorbitant prices, cheap imitation gems, purchased at a few shillings each, under the pretence that they represent pearls manufactured by a special process "discovered by a distinguished French scientist—Professor Tecla," who, as we shall show, never existed, and whose alleged discovery was proclaimed to the world by means of a cunning journalistic trick.

The name of the adventurer who has been lining his pockets at the expense of vain and gullible women, and who recently transferred the business to a limited company for £287,000, is none other than the notorious Frank Joseph Goldsoll—the man who some years ago flooded America with an alleged discovery of imitation diamonds; then came here and played the same trick with his "Montana Diamonds"; and then went over to the Continent, opening up Imitation Diamond stores under a variety of aliases—bringing several of his managers into collision with the police authorities. The present addresses of the business are 7 and 8, Old Bond Street, London; 10, Rue de la Paix, Paris; 398, Fifth Avenue, New York; 15, Unter den Linden, Berlin; 2, Kärntnerstrasse, Vienna; 16, Avenue Messina, Nice—with several agencies in the United States; and there is a "Factory" at 74, Grande Rue, Creteil, France. As to that factory we shall have something to say later.

The Birth of "Tecla."

This is how Professor "Tecla" came into existence. Goldsoll had recently returned from America, where he had made a considerable sum of money out of imitation stones, and had taken up his quarters at the Hotel Ritz in Paris. This was towards the end of 1905. In the Paris Edition of the *New York Herald*, of December 5th of that year, in reply to an article (the origin of which we may be able to throw some light upon) which had been published in that journal, appeared the following letter—written in French:—

Hotel Ritz, Place Vendome,
Paris.

To the Director of the *New York Herald*.

Manufactured Pearls.

The article in your edition on Sunday, November 19th, where you say that "Pearls will never be manufactured," has just been brought to my notice, and I regret to inform you that I am not of your opinion. Your readers will, without doubt, learn with interest that a learned Frenchman, Professor T——a, after experiments that have taken him many years, has succeeded in producing a scientific pearl, equal in every respect to the real. It has been submitted to numbers of experts, and has resisted with success all the existing tests. The experts were unanimous in deciding that it was impossible to detect the difference between the real pearl and the scientific one. These pearls have only just come out of their experimental phase, and have not yet been put on sale as far as I know.—Yours respectfully, Comte de L——.

This interesting letter was promptly followed up by this enquiry:—

To the Editor of the *Herald*.

Would you kindly ask Comte de L——, Hotel Ritz, Place Vendome, who says in your Open Column of December 5th that pearls can be beautifully imitated, where these pearls can be bought?

Baron Steengracht,
Nice, Brancolar, Villa Messomonte.

Whether any such Baron ever existed we are not in a position to state. A further enquiry also appeared from a correspondent signing himself "Interested Highly." Then, on December 18th, appeared the following further letter from Comte de L—— (this time written in English):

"Tecla Pearls" (but they are not on sale yet).

Hotel Ritz, Place Vendome, Paris.
December 15th, 1905.

To the Editor of the *Herald*.

Replying to the enquiries in your issue of the 9th inst. from Baron Steengracht and "Interested Highly," I am not in a position to give you the address of Professor Tecla, the Inventor of these pearls.

It is through Professor Tecla being a close friend of mine that I became aware of his great invention, and in fact was with him when he had the pearls tested by several experts, but, as already stated in my previous letter, he has just succeeded in perfecting them, and as yet has made no arrangements for the manufacture or sale. No doubt as soon as he decides to put them on sale, he will inform the world of same through advertisements. I understand that he will name them the "Tecla Pearls."—Yours respectfully,

Comte de L——.

Let us now give the result of an inquiry as to whether at this date there was any Comte de L—— staying at the Ritz Hotel. Here is what the management say: "In answer to your inquiry we hasten to inform you that according to our books no Comte de L—— was staying at our hotel during the month of December, 1905." *But*, in answer to a further inquiry, the management also significantly state, "Mr. and Mrs. Goldsoll stayed in our hotel from December 1st to December 7th, 1905." Need we pause to say that Comte de L—— is as mythical a person as Professor Tecla, and that the writer of the letters was none other than Goldsoll himself?

Next week we shall show how this journalistic spoof was duly followed up by extensive advertisements announcing the fact that the great Professor Tecla's gems had at last been placed upon the market—the only difference between them and ordinary pearls being that "one was made by the alchemist, Nature, and the other by the alchemist, Tecla."

THE REV. F. B. MEYER AND "JOHN BULL."

MEDDLESOME MINISTER'S REMARKABLE ADMISSION.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer (pronounced—*Mire*) should take advice before writing letters. One of our readers recently sent him—although we doubt not that he had already seen it—the "Intercepted Letter" (being one of a series of obvious skits under that heading) which he was supposed to have written to Miss Maud Allan. Here it is :—

> MADAM,—I gather that you have rented a suite of rooms adjacent to the Baptist College in Regent's Park, and that you there propose to practise certain of those corrupting exercises wherewith you have, I fear, sadly bewitched a godless generation. I propose to call on you shortly on behalf of the governing body of the College, and I beg you to allow me—painful as it will be—to witness certain of your professional excesses. You may imagine that I feel a keen responsibility for those pure young lives now to be lived in—forgive me—perilous proximity to your own.—Yours with what charity I can muster, F. B. MEYER.
>
> P.S.—My name is pronounced "mire" but not so spelt except by blasphemers.

And here is the Rev. Mr. Mire's—Meyer's—reply :—

> NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE EVANGELICAL FREE CHURCHES.
> Memorial Hall,
> Farringdon Street, E.C.
> August 23rd, 1913.
>
> DEAR SIR,—Thank you for sending me that extract from JOHN BULL. Of course, it is absolutely too bad for them to suggest that letters of the kind indicated have really been sent, but you will notice that the word "may" in the second line, "a number of letters which may recently," would be pleaded in a Court of Law as sufficient justification Nothing can be done except that all decent-minded people should abstain from taking it. I understand its influence is decreasing, and probably if it is allowed to go its own way it will suffer as bad and wrong things always do suffer in this world. With kind regards.—Yours very sincerely,
> F. B. MEYER.

We will not trouble ourselves about our "decreasing influence"—except to say that it must be in inverse ratio to our circulation—nor about our being a "bad and wrong thing"—except to say that there are at least a million of the King's Christian subjects who like us. But we will put Mr. Meyer right on his law. If we pleaded that the "intercepted letter" is one of a character which he *may* have written, we should have to prove to the satisfaction of the jury that he is the kind of parson who *might* have done so. But apparently Mr. Meyer knows that this would be "sufficient justification."

Meantime, we are not, of course, surprised that he should have bobbed up again. As soon as we heard that Johnson was once more aching to show his big black muscles to the London music-hall public, we began to look out for the self-chosen guardian of our virtue, the self-appointed mentor of our morals.

We will ignore his canting verbiage and his colossal impudence; by what right and upon what principle does this clerical charlatan presume to dictate to the public what "turns" they shall witness at the entertainments of their choice? Who constituted him arbiter? We fully admit his right to choose his own pleasures, but who is he that he should dictate those of others?

Suppose we were to visit his chapel—which we might chance to do, for we have sat in strange company ere now. We might object to the moral tone of his discourse, to the musical quality of his psalm-singing, to the theologic tenets of his creed, or even to the style of dress affected by the ladies of his choir. Here are æsthetic, moral and religious questions of high moment. What would be the limit of our rights as an objector? We might take our hat and walk out from the midst, careful to disturb no worshipper as we passed—that is all. Similarly, he has a right to absent himself from all entertainment of which he disapproves, and to persuade his friends to do the same. But when he attempts to move the authorities for the suppression of such entertainments, simply because he, forsooth, does not approve of them—well, he becomes a public nuisance. He is perpetrating an outrage upon the principles of liberty—liberty for free-born Britons to get happiness in their own way, so long as they hurt no man in the process.

A MUDDLED MEMORIAL.

SLIPSHOD MANAGEMENT OF CRYSTAL PALACE FUND.

A year or two ago a public subscription was inaugurated for the purchase of the Crystal Palace, as a memorial to King Edward the Seventh. A Committee was formed with the title of "Honourable Grand Council of the King Edward National Memorial." The Chairman was Lord Tenterden, and the Treasurer the Earl of Kinnoull. The Palace was advertised for sale in November, 1911, and desperate efforts were made to raise the necessary funds before that date. A tempting bait was the offer of "Life Admission Tickets" to the Palace at the modest price of one guinea. The smallest contributions were thankfully received. But, despite all the efforts of the Council, the public response proved inadequate. The Palace came into the market on the appointed day, and was purchased by Lord Plymouth. The promoters of the rival scheme were left with considerable funds in hand, in respect to which they were thenceforth trustees for those who had subscribed. With the apparent acquiescence of the public, they seem to have retained the money, possibly hoping some day to be in a position to negotiate with Lord Plymouth.

"SILENCE GIVES CONSENT."

No definite action seems to have been taken till the inception of the Lord Mayor's recently successful scheme. In the meanwhile, Messrs. Lewis and Mounsey, a City firm of chartered accountants, had been appointed auditors of the abortive Memorial scheme. In July of this year these gentlemen, on behalf of the Council, issued a circular letter to all subscribers to the original Fund proposing to transfer the amounts of their contributions to the Lord Mayor's Fund. Despite a casual intimation that the Council would "return the sum in hand to contributors or deal with it as they might desire," the whole trend of the communication was in furtherance of this suggestion. Subscribers were informed that during the continuance of the Fund very heavy expense was incurred in advertising, printing and postages, clerical assistance and office charges, and that a "substantial deduction" must therefore be made from the amount originally subscribed, with the result that only "a comparatively small dividend" would be available to each subscriber. A printed post-card was enclosed, worded according to the ideas and wishes of the Council, with space for the subscriber's signature. Contributors were informed that silence would be interpreted as consent. The auditors were doubtless carrying out their instructions, but their effusion was marked by an objectionable degree of "bounce."

A FEW PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

The promoters and controllers of the Fund bear names which are beyond reproach, and it is therefore lamentable that they should act in so unbusiness-like and slipshod a fashion. Why has no balance sheet of the Fund been issued to subscribers, with particulars of those charges which render "substantial deductions" necessary? How have the accumulated funds been employed? Have they earned interest, and if so has not the money so accruing been applied to the discharge of administrative expenses? These and similar questions naturally arise, and call for frank and unequivocal replies. Subscribers may or may not have wished their contributions to be assigned to another fund, but in either case they had a right to the fullest information as to the administration of the accumulated moneys. Moreover, a large part of the Memorial Fund consisted of the price of "Life Admission Tickets," and in the altered circumstances the Council are not in a position to "deliver the goods."

A correspondent who wrote to Lord Tenterden to protest against the forfeiture of her "Life Ticket" subscription has received no reply.

There is widespread dissatisfaction among subscribers, and the Council should take adequate steps to repair their ill-advised procedure before parting with the custody of the funds. It would be a thousand pities were the satisfaction with which every public-spirited citizen must hail the acquisition for the common good of the great playground at Sydenham, to be marred by doubt as to the wisdom or justice of those who took any part in securing this boon.

Everybody praises the "John Bull" Pen. Had YOURS yet? Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

THE COLLAPSE OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

FAILURE OF POLITICAL TRADE UNIONISM.—POINTS FOR THE CONSIDERATION OF THE CONGRESS.

By T. Good.

[We commend to the careful consideration of the Trade Union Congress at Manchester the following informative and critical article, from the pen of an acknowledged expert upon economic and industrial matters.]

The Labour Party is sick—sick unto death. In the last half-dozen by-elections where there have been official Labour Party candidates, only one vote in eight was cast for those candidates. That may be taken as the measure of the general public's approval, or disapproval, of the Labour Party. How the active Socialist wing of the Labour movement regards the Party was evidenced by the row over the recent Leicester election. How the moderate trade union wing regards it is proved by the Chesterfield election, and by the miserable financial support now rendered the Party by the trade unions generally. The Joiners' Union, with some 60,000 to 70,000 members, is not raising enough money to run one candidate, though three are officially endorsed. The great Boilermakers' Union has severed its connection with the Party, and there is serious discontent all round. What is the matter? Where has the Labour Party failed? How has the crisis arisen? It is the blackest chapter in the annals of the Labour movement. Here, in the plain, unvarnished language of a real Labour man, is the story in brief:

The Mission.

After much hard effort we raised our Labour Party to a definite Parliamentary status in January, 1906. For what purpose? To help Parliament to improve our lot. That was the mission. What is the result?

Please observe that we improved labour conditions before we got the Labour Party. From the middle of the nineteenth century until the advent of the Labour Party we went steadily ahead. Wages were pushed up in advance of living costs. In the 20 years prior to 1906 wages increased by 15 per cent. in the five groups of trades covered by the Board of Trade Returns, and retail food prices slightly declined. Factories and mines were made more healthy. Industrial accidents were reduced. Our conditions of work improved. Our liberties broadened. Our standards of living were raised.

Seeing Visions and Dreaming Dreams.

But we considered the rate of progress too slow. We wanted something more than our Trade Unions, our Strikes, and our Conciliation Boards. In the words of John Burns, "we would no longer be content with the leathern scabbard of trade unionism while leaving to our opponents the bright steel sword of political action." A few of us saw the light. At any rate, we had visions. We formed Independent Labour Parties, Labour Leagues, and Labour Electoral Associations. That was twenty years ago. We worked, we agitated, we sacrificed our leisure time, we emptied our pockets to finance the movement. Some of us were boycotted. We were all laughed at. A few of us starved!

Premature Rejoicing.

But at last we got a real, live Labour Party in the House of Commons. We threw our caps up! Our Party would speed up the political machinery, help to mould better laws and juster taxation, terrorise the plutocrats, wake up the bureaucrats, and so rally the democrats that at succeeding elections the Party would grow by the hundred. We even began to select our Socialist Cabinet Ministers. Labour and social conditions were to be revolutionised. At the very least our trade union work was to be supplemented by our political work, and the Labour movement was to advance more rapidly.

The Seven Years' War.

Seven years have gone, and what is the record? In these seven years we have lost five times as many working days through strikes as in the previous seven years. We have had nearly twice as much unemployment. Our wages have only risen at the rate of a little over ½ per cent. per annum, against ¾ per cent. per annum in the twenty years before; and whereas in those twenty years food prices declined, leaving us much better off, in these seven years they have advanced more than twice as fast as wages, leaving us worse off. On top of that we have had severe industrial "speeding-up," harder and harsher work, and far more accidents and deaths in the rush. With trade unionism alone we went forward. With trade unionism plus political action we have gone backward, and are now the numbered, ticketed, and registered serfs of a new bureaucracy, not permitted to change our employment or residence without due notification, and only allowed to be sick and doctored at such times, and in such manners, as are by law prescribed.

A Perishing Party.

To-day, after three general elections, our Party is less than half a hundred strong; it is practically in the pocket of one of the capitalist Parties; it dare not risk a fight in a three-cornered contest! From the very beginning of its Parliamentary career it has waned and not waxed in influence and power, and the workers are driven back in an almost desperate despair upon their unions and strikes. We set our leaders up in politics, and they have made a mess of it.

Vacillation and Ignorance.

To put the matter generously, it may be said that the failure of the Labour Party has been due, first, to a departure from the original principles and policy laid down; and, secondly, to an inadequate knowledge of the economic and human problems that surround the Labour problem. Had the Labour Party taken a leaf out of the book of the Nationalists, things might have turned out much better. The Labour Party has had a much better opportunity than the Nationalist Party, for it has had practically the whole United Kingdom, and not a mere corner, as a field for operations. But the high conception of duty, the steadfastness of purpose, the clear vision of the ultimate ideal, and the knowledge of the necessary plan of campaign so essential to the triumph of great human movements—these qualities have been sadly lacking in the Labour Members of Parliament. From the moment that Keir Hardie was deposed from the leadership of the Party, and the members of the Party began to show a disposition to become mere cogs of the political wheel, susceptible to the flattery of the orthodox Party leaders, ready to dine and wine with plutocrats, attend aristocratic garden parties, hob-nob with smart Society, and accept Government commissions and posts—from that time the movement was damned.

"Not as I do, as I say."

When the workers—the hard, unpaid, rank and file workers in the Labour movement—saw their leaders tripping round the world while the unemployed starved, many of them sickened at the sight. These men felt they had been betrayed. The leaders lost the support of the best men, and when, after the Osborne Judgment, a voluntary fund was started to support the Party, it met with a miserable response. The leaders had then to go, cap in hand, to the Government for "payment of members," and the prostitution of the Labour movement was complete.

ST. DAVID AT THE GEORGE.

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS.

Alas for the foibles of the great!

The Chancellor of the Exchequer recently repaired to Winchester, in the role, for the nonce, of a squire of dames. The epoch-making visit was thus described in the local Press:—

> They motored down, arriving about 1 p.m., and partook of luncheon and tea at the George Hotel. Mr. Lloyd George was recognised by Councillor Symes, who was introduced to him a few years ago, and the Chancellor shook hands with him very cordially and made one or two inquiries regarding the historical spots of the city. The news of their presence in the city soon gained currency, and many waited about to catch a glimpse of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Happy Winchester!

Now for the fun:

A week later the following letter appeared in the journal which had contained the original report:—

> SIR,—I noticed a paragraph in your paper on Saturday last in which you state that Mr. Lloyd George and party paid a visit to Winchester on the previous Sunday, and had lunch and tea at the George Hotel. This is not quite correct.
>
> The Chancellor of the Exchequer and his party of ladies certainly did honour the "George" with a visit, the ladies going upstairs to tidy up, and after sending the chauffeur to change a sovereign they drove off in their motor to lunch on the downs, without thinking it necessary to pay for the accommodation or giving a tip to either of the servants. They certainly said they *might* be back to tea, but the staff said "*Wait and see.*" Needless to say, they did not return.—Yours, etc.,
>
> T. PETTIT.
>
> The George Hotel, Winchester.

A pretty comedy. There is yet another act—in which the woman pays.

The landlord of the "George" in due course received a *billet-doux* from the Chancellor's hostess, which reads:—

> Raynor Croft,
> Bowden, Cheshire.
>
> SIR,—I have your letter, sent on to me from St. James's Court, S.W., and I am sorry there has been this mistake. I hope you quite understand it was *my* party which used your room in the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George, being my guests, had, of course, nothing at all to do with any payments. We had very little time or I should not have overlooked ringing the bell for the maid. I enclose a postal order for 3s.—there were six ladies—and I shall be obliged if you will acknowledge this, saying the oversight was mine and not Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George's.
>
> I am sure you will think this a fair thing to do.
>
> Believe me, faithfully yours,
> EDITH M. NUTTALL.

Place aux dames with a vengeance!

Really, Mr. Chancellor!

BRETT BUNKS.

HARTLEYS' HEARTLESS FRAUDS AT LAST STOP.

Those who have followed our exposure of the scandalous methods of Granville Brett and H. R. Greene, who controlled the destinies of W. Hartley and Son, Ltd., of 6 and 8, Market Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, will not be surprised to learn that the concern has come to grief—the Company having gone into voluntary liquidation, and Brett levanted. No wonder that, despite their bounce, they did not follow up their threats of proceeding against us! In view of the grave charges we have made in respect of their efforts, over a long period, to obtain by gross misrepresentations cash deposits from persons out of work, we think the shareholders should insist upon a compulsory winding-up, in which event Greene, who appears to be available, could be examined regarding his part in the heartless fraud. This is certainly not a case in which quiet burial of the unsavoury corpse should be permitted. We are afraid that the creditors—most of whom, we take it, are those who have been swindled out of their money in the way we have described—are not likely to see much return.

TRUCULENT TRICKSTERS.

FACE FUNGUS FERTILISER FACTOR'S FRAUD.

Some people calling themselves merely "Parisian Company" go one better than the notorious Dixon and Co., of 42, Junction Road, Holloway, who, our readers will remember, traffic on the innocence and vanity of callow youths desirous of growing moustaches. An East Ham man sent to "Parisian Company," at 55, Silver Arcade, Leicester, threepence for a sample of some stuff called "Viola"—also, like Dixon's "Musta," stated to be a wonderful face fungus fertiliser. In reply, he received a letter regretting that they had run short of these samples, and asking if they should return the money or send a 3s. lot for 2s. 9d. The matter being so small, their would-be customer took no notice of this communication. Some weeks later he received the following printed epistle:—

> DEAR SIR,—Not having heard from you *re* Viola treatment, we are taking the liberty of enclosing one 3s. treatment, which we ask you to use according to instructions at our risk. When used kindly remit balance 2s. 9d., if satisfactory.—Yours faithfully,
>
> PARISIAN CO.

Again the East Ham man "lay low and said nuffin," as he was wishful to see what would happen. He was naturally very surprised, however, to receive a circular, printed on blue paper, which in writing to us he describes as a "summons," and which was certainly calculated to convey that impression upon persons unversed in legal matters. It reads:

> DEAR SIR,—Not having heard from you respecting our request to you to forward balance 2s. 9d. owing to us, we shall commence proceedings against you on Monday next, July 28th. This will mean additional trouble and expense to you. Should you, however, remit balance on or before Saturday next, July 26th, proceedings will not be taken.
>
> PARISIAN CO.
>
> N.B.—The return of the goods will not stay the proceedings.

As would be expected, the threat of proceedings was mere bluff. We shall be glad to hear from others who have received such impudent demands from these people—not having ordered the goods there is, of course, no obligation to pay for them. The trick is, as we have said, an old one—though hitherto we have not come across anybody who has carried it so far. The fact that the various communications by which it is sought to work it are printed, is evidence that the fraud is being carried on in a wholesale fashion. Surely, such blatant tricksters should be within reach of the criminal law.

THE HUMAN ZOO.

"I believe that some women would marry a kangaroo."—The North London Magistrate.

How often in this vale of tears
  The statement made in jest is true;
For many jump from this to that—
  Just like a human kangaroo.

And others walk amongst their kind,
  Expressive of eternal dumps;
And it requires no Sherlock Holmes
  To know they're camels by their humps.

When wife to hubby sweetly brings
  A milliner's long bill-of-fare,
A soft suggestion for a cheque
  Transfers him to the grizzly bear.

And often in commercial spheres
  We come upon the human skunk;
And many a clumsy elephant
  Knows not the way to pack a trunk.

But the most common class of all,
  When Love weaves romance round a lass,
Is how mere men begin to play
  For many months the perfect ass.

GEORGE S. ASTISM.

Another Mammoth Football Contest. £1,750 this time. Particulars on page 351.

A DUCAL DOG IN THE MANGER.

STRANGE NEW ROLE FOR MACCALLUM MORE.

A serious question is agitating the minds of the inhabitants of Inverary, the Town Clerk having issued voting papers for a plebiscite of the burghers on the question whether the Duke of Argyll's claim to the Loch Fyne Ferry House should or should not be resisted in the Scottish Courts. That claim presents MacCallum More as a greedy and grasping landlord. Already he owns by prescription every stick and stone in Inverary, for there the earth is the Lord Duke's and the fulness thereof.

A Timely Loan.

In the stirring but perilous days when it could be truly said that—

> On thee, Argyll,
> Her hope, her stay, her darling and her boast,
> Thy fond, imploring country turns her eye

—when Cromwell's wolves were at the door, the first Marquess borrowed £12,000 from the burghers of Inverary, through their Council, in consideration of which he conveyed all the houses and lands, crofts and acres, feu and farm duties of the Burgh to the burghers, as their lawful heritage for all time. Not only was this so, but Charles II., "whose word no man relied on," ratified the deed and for a hundred years thereafter the Council acted according to their rights of possession, collecting and spending all the rents and dues for the advantage of the community. In what circumstances the Argyll family resumed possession of the burgh of Inverary and all that therein is, is at present a mystery. His Grace's lawyers may explain it. Certain it is that the Council are without any record of the repayment by any member of the house of Argyll of the advance. Beyond all dispute, however, the Argylls subsequently resumed ownership of the burgh estate, and the law of prescription renders futile any challenge of their title.

In the light of all this it cannot be a matter of surprise that the burghers are amazed and angered at the Duke's claim to the Ferry House, which has been maintained by them for several hundred years—the ferryman's house with the kailyard and an acre having been conveyed to the burgh for ever in 1679, by a prior Lord, on condition that "one sufficient ferryboat be made up by the Provost." At the end of the eighteenth century, when the town of Inverary was rebuilt, it was apparently assumed by the then Duke, as it certainly was by the burgh Council, that the force of the old conveyance still persisted—so much so that the burgh has since occupied and maintained the new Ferry House as licensed premises, no demand having been made on the Council by the Argylls for actual or nominal rent and the revenues have been duly utilised in maintenance of the ferry. Indeed, it was not until 1910 that the agents of the estate seem to have suddenly awoke to the fact that all Inverary was in the hands of the Dukes of Argyll except the Ferry House, and that there was a chance of squeezing that in too.

"Noblesse Oblige."

It appears to be clear that the title of the burgh to the Ferry House, like the title of the Duke to the Inverary estate now in his possession, is prescriptive and legally unassailable. Having got so much, why should his Grace be greedy for so little? The licence of the Ferry House maintains the ferry, and the Council have made the reasonable offer that if the Duke will undertake to maintain and subsidise the ferry they will relinquish the Ferry House. This does not suit his Grace, who demands the private gain without the public obligation. It is to be hoped that the folly or the weakness of the burghers will not yield to this extraordinary and inequitable claim to ownership and possession without legal compulsion, as otherwise it is not improbable that they will sooner or later have to face a situation with regard to the crossing between Inverary and St. Catherine's which will involve their little community in harassment, inconvenience and loss. It is a claim which should be strenuously resisted. The wealth is on the Duke's side; a richer community would not have needed a plebiscite to determine whether they should take the risks of the law—but if help is needed, it is to be hoped that there is sufficient spirit and sufficient sense of right in the hearts of even the lowliest of Scottish freemen to spur them to a share in withstanding so rapacious a demand.

A "RUE"-LETTE RUSE.

"MONTE'S" MARVELLOUS MONEY-MAKERS' MANŒUVRE.

One of the most impudent propositions which has ever been placed before a credulous public has recently emanated from the offices of the R.S.I. Corporation, Ltd., 119, Victoria Street, Westminster. In a circular, it asks for "deposits" to the total of £2,000, with which to gamble at Monte Carlo, modestly promising "a preferential dividend of 5 per cent. per week" and half the "balance of profits" quarterly. An accompanying pamphlet, entitled "A Golden Opportunity," contains a lot of flapdoodle purporting to show "the great Middle Class, which contains within itself all the Ability and Culture of the race," the way to fortune. In one place it describes its wonderful system as "Dr. F.'s method," in another saying that "*we* may fairly claim the discovery of this principle." The modern alchemists who profess to be able to turn farthings into sovereigns state that the process has been going on "at the same table at Monte Carlo for ten years, the tests being made by the Editorial Staff of the Special Organ of the Monte Carlo Saloons, *La Gazette Rose*"—the Editor of which impressive (but to us hitherto unknown) publication has, appropriately enough, expressed himself in enthusiastically rosy terms regarding it. In view, however, of the fact that the tables are not yet closed, it is very evident that his readers have not believed him! No wonder, when the figures he is said to have laid before them show that, on a capital of £250 only, the weekly gains over a period of three months had been £665, £820, £180, £975, and such enormous percentages! As the fairy godfathers who issued this literature give no particulars of the concern which is to shower down fortune upon those who entrust them with a few pounds, we may say that the R.S.I. Corporation was registered as lately as July 7th last, its two directors being Donald Cameron and Stewart Bruce, who coyly withhold their private addresses, giving on the official papers merely the Company's office; and that these two worthies show the extent of their confidence in the concern by taking up a single £1 share each, five other shares only having been applied for, these (except one held by "J. R. Bentote, 4, Hilton Avenue, North Finchley, Merchant") being held by "clerks" "typists," and such dummies. It is indeed a "Golden Opportunity"—for the R.S.I. Corporation! Anybody who is cajoled by Cameron and Bruce's honeyed words will rue roulette.

OUR OWN ALMANAC.

SEPT.

The summer days are vanishing,
Through which we mooned and slept;
And idle sloth must be cast off
In Sept.

How sadly back unto our work
The most of us have crept!
For business rules us like a Turk
In Sept.

Familiar tasks annoy; we are
Remiss where once adept;
And all our nerves are under *par*
In Sept.

Long rest has atrophied the brain,
'Tis sluggish and inept;
It's hard to get up steam again
In Sept.

We dream of girls upon the prom.,
Recalling how we wept,
Such houris to be parted from
By Sept.

But fates decree one's nose must be
Unto the grindstone kept;
Hence, dreams! Come, toil! the month, you see,
Is Sept.

Ricardo.

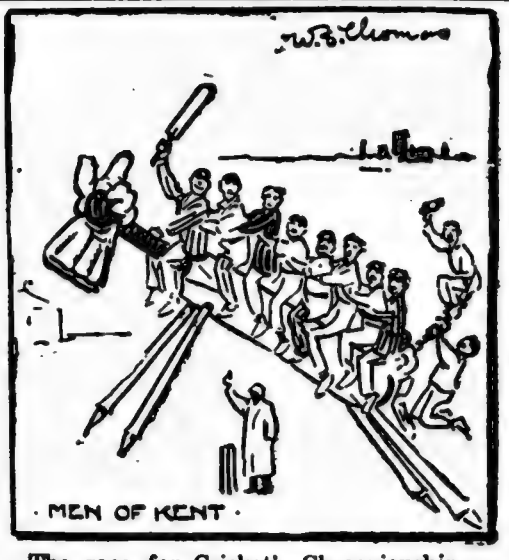
Our Second Great Football Contest begins this week. £650 MUST be won. See page 351.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

A side-slip on a "bike" is bad,
Worse on a motor-car;
But the worst of all that can befall
Is a side-slip in the air.

So long as Union funds hold out,
Late happenings have disclosed
That British working men will drop
Their jobs when so disposed.



The race for Cricket's Championship
Kent's horse wins by a length;
Its jockey team with gladness beam
And glory in their strength.

If women hope to win the Vote
By fool-tricks such as these,
They'll find, we fear, that year by year
Their chances will decrease.

To rear a sumptuous home for Peace
Is laudable, no doubt;
There she'll repose, secure from blows
While wars wage round about.

When one gets east of Suez—well,
The girl one left behind,
When dusky arms exert their charms,
Fades sometimes from the mind.

PAWKY PRESBYTERIANS.

APPROVED SOCIETY'S TAME LEECH.

A Belfast correspondent calls attention to a peculiar procedure adopted by the Presbyterian Health Insurance Society—an Approved Society under the Insurance Act—in the matter of claims to sickness benefit. He assures us that he was treated by his "panel" doctor for lumbago, and was ordered to take a few weeks' rest from his employment—that of a book-keeper in a commercial house. Armed with a medical certificate stating the nature of his illness, he applied to the Society for the sick pay to which he was entitled. He then received a letter from the Secretary acknowledging his claim, but requiring him to submit himself for further medical examination "by the doctor retained by the Society." This gentleman appears to have taken a much less serious view of the matter than the panel doctor. After inspecting the patient's tongue and putting him through certain muscular exercises, he declared him to be fit for work and refused to authorise the payment of a sickness allowance. Informed of the panel doctor's report, he remarked that rest might be necessary were the patient a labouring man, but his condition was not such as to preclude the performance of clerical duties.

Into the differences of the doctors we are not disposed to enter, but by what authority does the Presbyterian Health Insurance Society keep a tame leech to revise the judgments of panel doctors? If the facts are as stated, we submit that the practice is open to the gravest objection. Moreover, we are disposed to regard it as an infringement of the Act—it is obviously contrary to its intention.

THE SOLDIER'S NAG.

CALLOUS TREATMENT OF AUXILIARY REMOUNTS.

The British Army is at the present time some thousands of horses below its established strength. To make up for the deficiency, and to mount men while on manœuvres, farmers and others are approached for the loan of horses for the training period, for which quite a nominal sum is allowed. In selecting these mounts the War Office is very fastidious—none but thoroughly healthy animals are accepted. One of our readers who loaned out a young horse had reason to remember his deal with Whitehall. When the animal left his establishment on July 7th it was in the pink of condition. On August 17th he received a wire to say that it was finished with, that it would be put on rail, and probably reach him in a few hours. Our correspondent went to meet it, but was told that it had been detrained at a station eight miles down the line. He thereupon asked that the animal should be sent on to him. This was eventually done, and it reached him some hours later in an exhausted condition. There were eight other poor brutes who had been on manœuvres keeping it company, and we are informed that they were all scarred and maimed in a frightful manner. Our correspondent says the treatment of these horses is scandalous. We agree. Where are the R.S.P.C.A.? We are afraid that the Whitehall authorities' dealings in horseflesh have almost invariably been characterised by gross ignorance, if no worse—as witness some of the disgraceful transactions during the South African War. The remount scandals seared the heart of every true Englishman.

Have you done the "Hat Trick"? How to do it on page 358.

DIDDLE-DE-DIDDLE-DU-RAND.

THE QUICK CHANGE ADVENTURESS STILL ON THE JOB.

The adventuress Agnes Ellen Powell—*alias* Rex Powel, Rex Powell Du Rand, and Rex Du Rand—is still on the job. She has a son, aged 10, who contracted scarlet fever. On May 30th, when the boy was recovering, Mr. H. Biden, Solicitor, of 20, Bucklersbury, wrote to the Matron of a Convalescent Home asking the terms upon which he could be received. An arrangement was made and the child was sent to the institution. In the course of a few weeks the Medical Officer certified him as fit for his own home, and Mr. Biden was informed accordingly. The reply the Matron received was that the mother, who was travelling on the Continent, had been communicated with. Several weeks elapsed without a word from the mother or her solicitor—so, as the cot was urgently required for another case, the Matron wrote to Mrs. Powel, at 20, Bucklersbury, stating that if the child was not removed immediately she would be compelled to hand him over to the Guardians! That did it. Within a few hours the boy was taken away by Mrs. Powel's co-dodger, Courtland E. Du Rand, of the United States of America. The Matron still desires a settlement of the account, a matter of £8. When Mr. Biden was applied to for payment he wrote:—

> It was Du Rand who called for Bertie Powel. As soon as he puts me in funds for the purpose I shall be pleased to settle the account. At present his account with me is overdrawn.

But surely Mr. Biden should have known the character of his clients at the time he arranged for the boy to be taken into the Home, and given some indication of their financial status to the Good Samaritan through whose instrumentality he has been restored to health! By the way, the woman's many victims doubtless consider her surname appropriate—whether its first element be pronounced "Do" or "Due."

AN "IDEAL" PLANT.

THE FRAUD OF THE "FOUND" FOUNTAIN PEN.

Have you been "had"? Here is a description of a "plant" much in favour with certain fountain pen merchants of the baser sort. As you take your walks abroad, in town or country, or by the silvery sea, you may chance to meet a furtive-looking individual in a workmanlike apron, white or green. With an apology for accosting you, he will confidentially explain that he has been moving furniture in the vicinity—profuse perspiration may lend colour to the story—and has found, with rare good fortune, a brand new fountain pen. The glittering toy is displayed to your admiring gaze, while its "points" are duly emphasised by the "finder." It is boldly stamped "The New Ideal Pen 10s. 6d." Not merely "as good as" a half-a-guinea pen but the real thing, marked in plain figures, gold nib, iridium point—a sad loss to its owner, but just the thing for you! You are in luck's way.

Price—well, of course, there's the proper charge staring you in the face in figures that cannot lie. Obviously the pen has "never been used." But, in the circumstances, the furniture man is disposed to "let it go" for—what he can get. If you have been "had" before, you are doubtless keeping your weather eye open for a policeman, but if not, you are probably weighing the chances of apprehension as a receiver of stolen goods. Emboldened by a word from the man in the apron, you make an offer. Five shillings will clinch the deal at once—two-and-sixpence will serve. The pen is of no use to the "finder." He "doesn't understand them," or "never writes letters," or "has one already." Two shillings?—well, yes, at a pinch. Eighteen-pence has been known to "do the trick." In point of fact, the actual worth of the article is somewhere round eight shillings a dozen. There are probably a score of similar pens inside that innocent looking apron-bib. As you examine your prize its glitter fades, the gold nib is transmitted into the brassiest of brass, the iridium point vanishes. Meanwhile, at a safe distance along the road, the shameless tout is eloquently dilating to another victim upon a further lucky "find."

THE WRONG SHOP.

FED-UP WITH HOME FARE—ATHIRST FOR FOREIGN GLORY.

An Emsworth reader, who describes himself as "Fed-up," asks:

> Can you give me the address of the Recruiting Office of the "Legion of Honour," Paris, and whether they take in English recruits?

Our satiated friend is asking for the wrong shop—the "Legion of Honour" is the goal of the ambition of every *bourgeois* in France who imagines he would look well with a little bit of blue ribbon in his button-hole. He may, however, be thinking of the French "Foreign Legion"—having been fired by "Ouida's" *Under Two Flags*. If such be the case, we strongly advise him to pause, as this notorious body is composed principally of those who have left their country for their country's good, to serve under the strictest discipline and do the dirty and unpleasant work among the niggers which the conscriptionists would rebel at. If, however, he, having satisfied his hunger, is athirst for black men's blood, varied by the cordials dispensed by fascinating *vivandières*, we would advise him to take an excursion to Paris, join the *apaches* and have his fling round the outer boulevards at night. He may then secure a passage to Algeria for nothing. It may be that, after all, our correspondent is thinking of the Boy Scouts—in which event his best course would be to hang round the shops displaying, for the delectation of English tourists, photos of female beauty more or less adorned. During a recent stay in Ostend we noticed that the senior visiting scouts and their protégés had their noses apparently glued to the windows of these establishments.

TOO LATE—OR TOO SOON?

A PERPLEXING PROBLEM OF PATERNITY.

A Peckham casual labourer sets forth to us his grievance with reference to a maternity claim. His wife gave birth to a nation's asset at 1.30 a.m. on Monday, January 20th. In order that the parents may benefit under the Insurance Act the contributor's card must bear twenty-six stamps. In the case in question twenty-five stamps only were affixed by the evening of January 19th—which was Saturday. Early on the Monday morning his wife was confined, and thus caught him napping. The Secretary of the father's Approved Society, however, seems to have been a bit of a sportsman, for he advanced him a sovereign on the strength of the Commissioners allowing the claim. These unsympathetic officials, however, refused to pay, so the labourer is called upon to refund the twenty shillings. We feel sorry for him, but he should really manage things better in future. Legislators, like corporations, have no souls. Whether he should arrange with his wife that any future child shall be born after the full quota of stamps are affixed to his Insurance card, or whether he should get some philanthropist to employ him twenty-six weeks before the interesting event, would form a very interesting subject for debate during the coming winter months.

"SOMEHOW."

I heard a white-haired Minister
A mighty throng of people stir
With stories of our swelling trade
Of profits by the million made. . . .
(It's not, of course, for me to say,
But somehow not much comes my way.)

"Prosperity, prosperity,"
Said he, "on every hand I see,"
And roaring cheers of triumph rolled
As he his blatant story told.
(A man beside me coughed a cough
And grunted, "I'm no better off.")

I liked that speech, the orator
No doubt a glorious vision saw,
And in his sight all things went well
And merry as a marriage bell;
But as I passed the outer door
One said, "Somehow, I still am poor."

Hyde Parker.

Hurry up and get YOUR Pen. Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

Dad enjoys his meals now greatly!
His appetite is looking up;
Thanks to BIRD'S we all have lately
With it's "Smile in every Cup!"

The men like Bird's, because it is the only Custard that tastes as good as it looks!

Nothing whets the appetite like enjoyable food, and few people need telling nowadays that Bird's Custard is the most enjoyable of all dinner sweets —as delicious with pudding and pie, as with the stewed fruits in season.

And Bird's Custard is enjoyed the more because it is absolutely pure, and so digestible that it never disagrees.

Bird's
the *Perfect* CUSTARD.

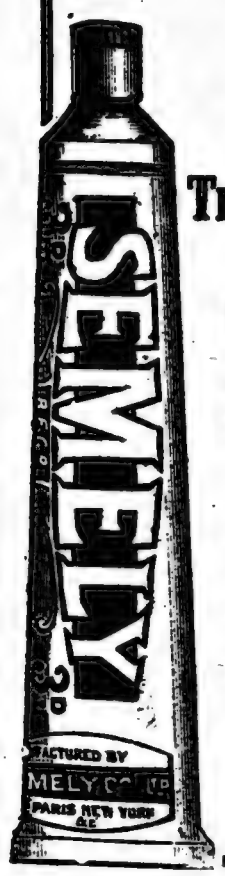
In Pkts. 2 for 1½*d*—Boxes 4*d* and 7½*d* and LARGE 8½*d* Tins.

C1561

Science maketh Economy.

Example:—

SEMELY



Trebles life of Boot Soles.

What is SEMELY?

SEMELY is a preparation of fine oils, gums, tannins, and ethers, which preserves leather almost indefinitely, makes it waterproof, soft and supple. It gives foot comfort in extremely wet, hot or cold weather. It makes boots wear three to five times as long. **THIS IS SOMETHING NEW, IS IT NOT?**

SEMELY is easy to use and cheap to buy! What people call WEAR is the dry outer surface of WATER-ROT, which is rubbed off by the friction of walking. Therefore, if boots are waterproof, they are water-rot-proof—wearproof.

SEMELY is sold by all Bootmakers, Ironmongers, Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists and General Stores throughout the country, in Tubes, 6d. and 1/- each. Tins, 3/6 each.

FREE OFFER Send your name and address, enclose four 1d. stamps to cover cost of postage and packing, and a supply of Semely will be sent to you by return.

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REPAIRS are executed if desired at a much reduced scale of charges by our tailoring department.

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Ladies' Dresses, Blouses, Gloves, Furs, &c., also treated with marvellous results.

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A CRYING SHAME.

EX-SOLDIER'S PATHETIC PLIGHT.

Imprisonment for failure to contribute trifling sums towards the support of children in Industrial Schools appears to be part of the established judicial order. A South London reader furnishes us with particulars of his own unhappy experience. He is the father of eight children, one of whom was committed to a Reformatory institution in July, 1912. Our correspondent is an unskilled labourer, and in view of the casual nature of his employment he found it extremely difficult to keep up the maintenance contribution of one shilling and sixpence per week which had been ordered by the magistrate. With the help of his wife, who is a hard-working woman, he managed to struggle on for many months, but circumstances were at length too much for him, and early this year his payments fell into arrear. A month ago he was summoned to the South Western Police Court to answer for his default. It was clear that his misfortunes were the sole cause of the failure of his contributions, but the magistrate appears to have acted without sympathy or discrimination. The unhappy man was committed to gaol for fourteen days. Never before had he been in any sort of trouble with the police. His record was spotless. He is an ex-soldier, and served with credit throughout the South African war. He assures us that by far the severest part of his unmerited punishment was the "disgrace of being treated like a common felon." But for the fact that his wife and eldest son were able to earn a few stray shillings, his family must have become chargeable to the parish during the period of his confinement in gaol.

Somewhat bitterly the poor fellow confides to us that the prison chaplain—of his Christian charity—refused to advance him a few pence for his fare home on his release.

The apparent friendlessness of the man is perhaps the most poignant feature of his sad situation. Though eager to work, he is now without the slightest prospect of employment; cruelly handicapped, moreover, by the stain of imprisonment.

It is intolerable that magistrates should thus be permitted to blast the lives of men who are guiltless of any crime. The committal of honest men to gaol for their inability to find money is a barbarous violation of the elementary canons of justice and fair play.

WORRIED TO DEATH.

SAD SEQUEL TO CONSTABLE'S DISMISSAL.

Some men who suffer an injustice go and shoot those responsible for it. Some resort to the law for a remedy; while others, debarred by the nature of their calling from taking this course, brood over their grievances until they break down in health—mental or physical. Ex-Police Constable Walter Laurance Edwards belonged to the last category. In recent issues we drew attention to his dismissal from the Isle of Wight police, expressing the opinion that there had been a miscarriage of justice. Edwards was ejected from the force after 19 years' service for drunkenness. He denied the charge and claimed a proper trial, the Standing Joint Committee's investigation having been of a hole-and-corner character, he not having been allowed to be present to confront and cross-examine his accusers. This open hearing was denied him. Nearly the whole of the population of the island thereupon signed a petition to the King, who referred it to the Committee—who refused to enquire further into the case.

This denial of justice preyed upon the mind of poor Edwards, and on Sunday, August 24th, he collapsed and died. Subsequently, an inquest was held, the result of which was the finding that Edwards's death was due to fatty degeneration of the heart—the Jury expressing sympathy with the widow and handing her their fees. The poor woman offered to tell the court her husband's last words, but this statement was ruled to be irrelevant.

So ends a tragedy. Some day policemen will demand the rights of ordinary citizens. When they do, Standing Joint Committees will have to give the "man in blue" the same fair hearing as is accorded to the biggest blackguard he takes into custody.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLXIII.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A WOMAN'S BATTLE FOR HER LOVED ONES.

In a shabby part of South London a brave woman is putting up a hard fight. She is 36 years of age. Her husband has been an inmate of the local infirmary for nearly six months, suffering from chronic bronchitis. There are seven children—girls, 14, 13, 10, 7, 1½ years and 5 months respectively, and a boy of 9. During the whole of the time the father has been laid up the poor mother has been the breadwinner. Working from early morning until late at night, she has been able to earn the magnificent sum of 17s. 6d. a week. Her eldest girl, of course, has been a great help by acting as "little mother." The rent of the bare rooms they call "home" is 6s.—so the little family of eight have managed to exist upon 11s. 6d. a week! For the last fortnight, however, the brave woman has not been in the best of health, and has therefore got into arrears with her rent. This is preying on her mind and retarding her cure. Upon making enquiries at the infirmary, we find that her husband is much better, and is likely to be able to return to work shortly. After so gallant a struggle—and when the "heat and burden of the day" have been already borne—we feel sure our readers would wish to save the family from the workhouse. Clothes for the children, in addition to cash, will be very acceptiable. The case is an urgent one, and we appeal, with every confidence, to our generous readers for that charity which they have hitherto so generously and promptly afforded when deserving cases have been brought to their notice in these columns.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCLIX.—T. R. E. G., 5s.; "Anonymous," 6d.; C. A. A., 5s.; A. M. 6d.

CCLX.—Mrs. N., parcel; E. M. H., 3d.; T. H. B., 1s.; C. W. J. B., £1; T. F., 2s.; E. M. H., 1s.; "Cromer," 2s. 6d.; "Pontypridd," 1s.; W. W. B, 2s. 6d.; A. T. P. S., 2s.; A. H., 2s. 6d.

CCLXI.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; "In Memoriam, M. B. H.," 4s.; E. G. M., 1s.; "With Loving Sympathy," 5s.; E. M. H., 1s.; A. F. M., 10s.; G. R., 6d.; "Alas," 2s. 6d.; "Don," 6d.; J. A. W., 1s.; J. H. P., two Surgical Aid tickets; R. E. D., 1s.; N. 51, 5s.; J. L. M., 20s.; B. F. M., 20s.; T. B., 1s.; A. R. C., 2s.; "Esperanza," 1s.; P. H., 2s. 6d.; "Elstow," 1s.; M. E. M. O., six Surgical Aid tickets.

Mr. F. Williams, the winner of the second prize in our 44th "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £3, which we have allocated as follows:—CCLIX., 20s.; CCLX., 20s.; CCLXI., 20s.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXIV., £1; CCXV., £1; CCXVI., £1; CCLXI., £5; and £2 to Walter Keeble, whose case we referred to in our last issue under the heading of "A Monstrous Fine." L. H. (Richmond), has also kindly sent us 2s. 6d. for the latter.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the sum of 30s. from H. S. (Halifax), on behalf of the poor old soldier referred to in our issue of July 20th, under the heading of "From Him That Hath Not."

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work:—

London.—Mr. H. T. Burr, "Café Shamrock," 467, Fore Street, Lower Edmonton, 2s.; Mr. E. Morgan, "The Blackstock," Morgan's Corner, Finsbury Park, 1s. 7d.; Mr. A. Pink, "The Bell," High Street, Shoreditch, 1s.; Mr. W. M. Hill, "The Crown," Mayfield Road, Dalston, 1s. 1d.; Mr. L. F. Brocon, "Alwyne Castle," St. Paul's Road, Canonbury, 2s. 11½d.; Mr. H. Parr, "Coach and Horses," Matthias Road, 1s.; Mr. A. E. Gilbert, "City Arms," Devons Road, Bow, 1s.; Mr. F. C. Chandler, "Silver Trumpet," 472, Commercial Road, 1s.; Mr. A. C. Trout, 3, Highgate Hill, 6s. 6d.; Mr. S. Brandon, 227, Mile End Road, 2s. 3d.

Total £1 0s. 3½d., which we have allocated to CCLXI.

Mammoth Football Prizes—£1,750, £500, £100 and £50 this time. See page 351.

SENSATIONAL EYESIGHT DISCOVERY.

English Specialist's Wonderful Achievement Results in Remarkable Cure for Weak and Failing Sight.

IMPORTANT DISTRIBUTION OF FULL OFFICIAL PARTICULARS TO "J. B." READERS.

One of the most important scientific events that have been chronicled in the history of modern therapeutics is announced to-day in the discovery of a wonderful cure for almost every form of eyesight trouble which may be said to completely reverse the whole order of treating these afflictions.

There is a fascinating scientific romance concerning this really epoch-making discovery and the famous scientist who has at once leaped to the forefront of British specialists.

How many people have noticed on their way to business, to the factory, workshop, or office, among their own circle of friends and in the ordinary walks of life, that practically one in every three persons wears or has need to wear glasses.

Has there in the whole history of the world ever been such an epidemic?

One in every three an eyesight-weak person relying on the temporary disfiguring aid of glasses, and year after year paying for these "aids" instead of hoping for a cure.

For years the theory underlying the ideal treatment for bad sight has been known, and at last a British scientist has made it a possibility. He has turned the ideal cure into a practical fact, by means of which millions of people in this country will benefit.

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ANY OF THESE SIGHT TROUBLES THEY CAN BE CURED.

It may at once be said that those cases in which perfect sight is most speedily and permanently restored are:—

1.—**Failing or weakening sight** presenting itself after illness, overwork, worry, or in the middle age.

2.—**Shortsightedness, or the inability to see distant objects clearly** with the sharp definite outline they should present.

3.—**Far-sightedness,** when the sufferer may recognise objects at considerable distance with ease, and is at the same time unable to see clearly anything close to hand.

4.—**Blurring,** when objects at first seen clearly seem to lose their shape and become cloudy.

5.—**Twitching Eyes,** due to nervous weakness.

6.—**Hot Eyes,** being the burning sensation where the eyes seem too large for their sockets and present to the observer a red and blood-shot appearance.

7.—**Watery eyes,** signs of muscular weakness.

8.—**Discharging eyes.**

9.—**Unequal power of eyes,** which may produce double images.

10.—**Aching eyes,** the sufferer complaining of sharp pains behind, above, and around the eyes.

11.—**Red and inflamed eyes,** occurring on exposure to cold and winds and in some stooping occupations.

12.—**Eyesight headaches,** troubles that are only too frequently not attributed to the eyes at all.

MILLIONS of PEOPLE TO BENEFIT.

Mr. Levison, to whom this great discovery is due, has decided to shoulder the enormous expense of a great public press campaign so that all those who are in any way weak-sighted, those who dread the ever-growing worse condition of their sight, those who are in any way affected with eyesight troubles whether through age or any other cause, may know exactly how they may once again see clearly.

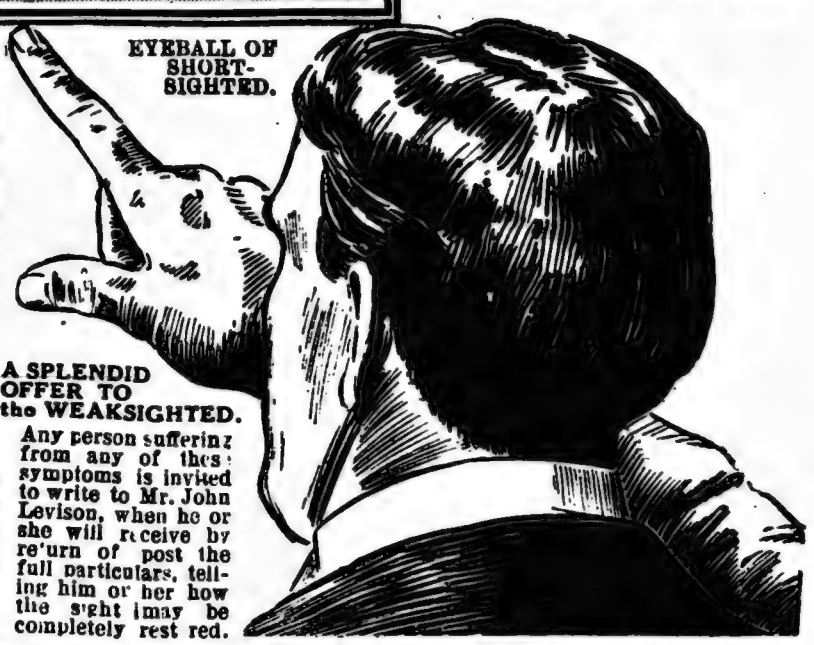
Mr. Levison desires to answer individually those whose sight is weak and who naturally will ask the question, Will it do my sight good?

THE NORMAL EYEBALL. EYEBALL OF LONGSIGHTED.

Mr. John Levison, the famous Eyesight Specialist, has made a sensational discovery which enables perfect sight to be restored at any age and does away with the use of glasses. If you suffer you are invited to write to him for particulars of how you may cure your bad sight in your own home.

SEE SPECIAL FORM BELOW.

In order to give this answer clearly and effectively in each and every case he has prepared printed particulars which explain exactly what the new discovery is, how it may be adopted in the home, and describe in a most interesting manner actual cases where this new discovery has been adopted.



EYEBALL OF SHORT-SIGHTED.

A SPLENDID OFFER TO the WEAKSIGHTED.

Any person suffering from any of these symptoms is invited to write to Mr. John Levison, when he or she will receive by return of post the full particulars, telling him or her how the sight may be completely restored.

HOW TO SECURE FULL PARTICULARS.

Naturally, Mr. John Levison has already communicated his discovery to the scientific Press and that old-established and authoritative medical journal, the "Family Doctor," warmly approves of Mr. Levison's clever discovery, and after a full investigation of his work advise all who have weak or failing sight to write to him for the particulars he, for the time being, is prepared to send to anyone who will write him.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

If your sight is weak or failing, if you are now wearing glasses, Mr. John Levison invites you to fill up and forward the form given here, when you may obtain the full printed particulars which tell you how your sight may be permanently restored, no matter what your age may be.

SPECIAL APPLICATION FORM FOR FREE PARTICULARS OF MR. LEVISON'S WONDERFUL CURE FOR BAD SIGHT.

TO BE FILLED IN, CUT OUT, AND POSTED TO— ***PERSONAL.***

MR. JOHN LEVISON,
64, WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me the full particulars of the new Eyesight discovery, according to your special offer in JOHN BULL. I enclose one penny stamp to cover cost of postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B., 6.9.13.

To secure these particulars it is only necessary to fill in and post this form, accompanying your application with 1d. stamp to cover cost of postage.

"Ere yar, lidy, real Spanish unyuns, an' ther' ain't no foreign rubbish abaht them, neither!"

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

JACK JOHNSON.

Man of the World: Pshaw! (*casts aside the "Daily News"*). What a ridiculous fuss they are making about this fellow Johnson, the fighting nigger.

Sanctimonious Individual: You are alluding to——?

M. of the W.: These protests by the Rev. F. B. Meyer and others against his appearance at the Euston Music Hall.

S. I.: I see nothing ridiculous in their very proper objections to a scandalous exhibition. I am heartily in agreement with the Rev. Mr. Meyer and his friends, who are performing a public service in uttering their condemnation of er——

M. of the W.: *Public* service, do you call it? It is Johnson who will benefit, not the public, I fancy. Think of the advertisement they are giving him! Johnson ought to pay them a handsome commission for their services as publicity agents.

S. I.: It is no joking matter, sir. Public morality must be at a very low ebb when men of Johnson's character draw crowded audiences to music-halls.

M. of the W.: Public morality may be at a low ebb, sir; but what is the reason? When we find Nonconformist ministers shop-lifting, and Church of England clergymen writing disgusting letters to young girls, or absconding to the Colonies with women who are not their wives, what can one expect from the general public?

S. I.: That is not the point. There are, alas, black sheep in every flock. But it is the shepherd's duty to exterminate them. And the Rev. Mr. Meyer was only doing his duty in trying to prevent the appearance of Johnson on the London music-hall stage.

M. of the W.: So you look upon Jack Johnson as a black sheep, do you?

S. I.: Certainly. But not, mind you, if you are merely playing on the words and alluding to his sable complexion. His colour has nothing to do with the question. We are all brothers, whether we be black or white.

M. of the W.: We may be distant relations; but please don't call us brothers.

S. I.: They have souls to be saved, remember.

M. of the W.: And do you think Meyer is going the right way to work to save Johnson's?

S. I.: Certainly; by turning him from his evil courses.

M. of the W.: What evil courses?

S. I.: Is he not a white slave trafficker?

M. of the W.: Nothing of the kind. He gave white women money—just the very reverse of the offence!

S. I.: He is an absconding evil-doer. That is enough.

M. of the W.: You don't know what you're talking about. Do you know the circumstances of the case?

S. I.: No, sir; nor have I any desire to do so. Mr. Meyer has condemned him. That is enough for me.

M. of the W.: That is the strongest reason why we should extend him our sympathy. The Rev. F. B. Meyer is a muck-raking crank, who is never happy but when he is nosing about in filth of his own making.

S. I.: Sir! the Rev. Mr. Meyer is one of my closest friends. I cannot sit——

M. of the W.: Then you both have my deepest sympathy.

S. I.: You should cultivate better manners.

M. of the W.: And *you* should cultivate a little more Christian charity.

S. I.: What is England coming to? It is dreadful!

M. of the W.: It isn't coming to church and chapel. That is a dead cert. And very good reason why. When religious leaders condemn a man unheard, and call him some of the vilest names they can lay their tongues to, it is time for decent people to hold themselves aloof from religious organisations. There are a good many worse men than Johnson on the stage, take it from me—and as many black shepherds as there are black sheep—in proportion—in the religious folds. Put that in your pipe, sir, if you've stomach enough to smoke one. Good day!

For the long evenings try "Bullets." £500 for two or three words.

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR INDIGESTION

BUT THERE IS ONE CURE.

TRY IT TO DAY. **FREE OF ALL COST.**

Indigestion—even in its worst stages—can be cured.

There are three mistakes usually made by sufferers from Indigestion in their endeavour to obtain relief.

(1) They starve themselves.

(2) They take Pepsine Mixtures.

(3) They take purgatives.

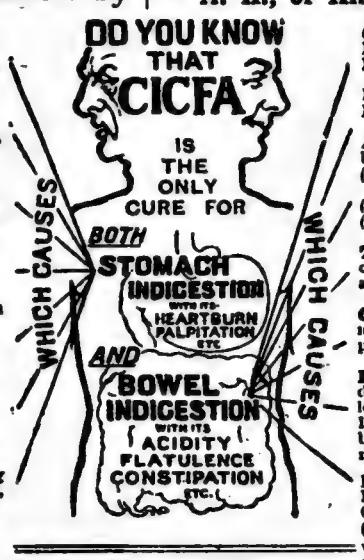
Nothing could be more unwise, nothing could be more useless.

Starvation is no good. If certain organs of the body have forgotten how to perform their natural functions you will not mend matters by giving these organs nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

Pepsine Mixtures.—The ordinary Indigestion medicine is always some kind of Pepsine Mixture.

Pepsine mixtures are no good, for this reason.

Only one-quarter of the food you consume is digested in the stomach; the rest is digested in the bowel. Pepsine digests food in the stomach, but does not touch the bowel at all. It can, therefore, give no relief whatever to Bowel Indigestion.


DO YOU KNOW THAT CICFA IS THE ONLY CURE FOR
BOTH
STOMACH INDIGESTION WITH ITS HEARTBURN PALPITATION ETC
AND
BOWEL INDIGESTION WITH ITS ACIDITY FLATULENCE CONSTIPATION ETC.
WHICH CAUSES
WHICH CAUSES
Gases in Stomach, or Eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic Headaches.
Acid in Stomach, with Heartburn.
Tongue coated white all over.
Complexion blotchy, with Redness of Nose, Spots and Pimples.
Eating not desired. Vomiting occasionally.
Pains darting through Chest, and Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.
Gases in Bowel, or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy Headaches.
Acid in the blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge; (b) Gout; (c) Rheumatism
Tongue coated Yellow at back.
Complexion muddy or pasty.
Eating disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
Pains in Bowels with Griping, and Constipation with all its misery.

Purgatives.—These give temporary relief only to increase the trouble afterwards. **Purgatives do not digest food, they simply expel it,** and the bowel depends more and more upon artificial assistance.

WHAT IS THE REMEDY!

What, then, is the cure for Indigestion!

Clearly, it must be something that will digest the food in the stomach and also the food in the bowel.

There is only one thing that will do this, and that is the wonderful scientific remedy, CICFA.

There are two kinds of Indigestion—

INDIGESTION in the STOMACH

INDIGESTION in the BOWEL

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immediately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause Heartburn, especially when they rise in the throat; the gases cause stomach pressure, heart palpitation, neuralgic headaches, vomiting, and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many often fancy they have heart disease.

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food consumed is digested in the bowel. Food undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating and pressure. Thus unnatural acids are absorbed into the blood, which is carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, biliousness, loss of appetite, and profound depression.

"NINETEEN out of every twenty cases of Constipation are due to Bowel Indigestion, but not ONE in twenty persons knows it."

CICFA removes the immediate trouble. Very soon the Stomach and the Bowel are healthy and strong enough to digest the food themseves, and no further medicine is required.

CICFA has already cured thousands.

A. H., of Kilmarnock, writes:—

"Please send large size Cicfa by return. The sample you sent is really extraordinarily rapid in effect, and certainly stops Indigestion at once."

Mr. G., of Kentish Town Road, London, writes:—

"I tried Cicfa primarily for Constipation, and it is certainly the best remedy I have ever used for this complaint, and the only one which does not cause any discomfort whatever."

Mr. S., of Chesterfield, writes:—

"There is no mistake; Cicfa is the best thing in the world for Indigestion. If anyone writes to me, I will tell them what it has done for me."

Mrs. B., of Ashford, Kent, writes:—

"I have indeed found Cicfa to be all that you say. I have tried many, many things for Indigestion, but your Cicfa did me more good than all the other things that I have tried."

CICFA (Child's Size) will cure it because its constipation is due to Bowel Indigestion and CICFA cures Bowel Indigestion.

CICFA is sold everywhere, price 1s. 1½d. (21 tablets) and 2s. 9d. (63 tablets).

CICFA (Child's Size), 1s. 1½d. (30 tablets) and 2s. 9d. (90 tablets).

TO MOTHERS.

IS YOUR CHILD CONSTIPATED? STOP THOSE PURGATIVES AND CURE IT.

If the above facts have convinced you, and you are a sufferer from Indigestion, get a tube of Cicfa from your Chemist NOW or TEST IT

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Send your Name and Address with this Coupon and **One Penny Stamp for Postage,** and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful CICFA. Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.

CICFA

CAPSULOIDS (1909), Ltd.,
79, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London.

JOHN BULL, 6.9.13.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Right Hon. Sydney Buxton, P.C., M.P., President of the Board of Trade.

Sir,—I am appalled at the number of recent railway fatalities directly traceable to the sudden and automatic opening of carriage-doors. Have you no means of compelling the companies to use "catches" of an effective pattern? Passengers by rail have a right to the fullest protection which your Department can afford, and if you do not possess the necessary powers you should at once take steps to obtain them. I trust this reminder may be sufficient. Get to work. John Bull.

To the Rev. F. A. Gage Hall, Asfordsby Rectory, Leicestershire.

Dear and Rev. Friend,—Permit me to congratulate you on your success in exorcising the aggravating spook which has been walking the Rectory for I don't know how many years. I admit there have been and are worse spooks. There are some which throw crockery and furniture about, and some which hit you on the head; some which bang doors, rattle chains, dance the Boston two-step, and groan as if they were suffering the tortures of the damned; spooks which chase you into the garden and push you down the cellar; but this one had original ideas of his own. He was a spook who had a grudge against bedclothes; had a mania for sleeping without them, and thought everybody else ought to do the same. As soon as a guest at the Rectory had turned out the gas and tucked himself in for a pleasant visit to the Land of Nod, that spook would creep softly in through a keyhole or a crack in the door, pull off all the bedclothes, and then disappear. Did this to the Rev. C. H. Strudwick, a neighbouring vicar of yours, didn't he? Also to your sister-in-law, and others too numerous to mention? The only way of being assured of undisturbed repose when he was about—and he was about most nights, wasn't he?—was to be content with one's nightie or pygies. Dear, dear, dear! What a time it was to be sure! And how utterly improper he was! Didn't even respect the ladies!

How you must thank heaven he's gone! I suppose he really *has* gone? It's something, at any rate, that neither you nor anybody else has seen him since, and now, perhaps, you'll all be able to sleep in peace and wear as many bedclothes as you please, for winter's coming, and you'll assuredly want them. If you have any suspicions of his returning, take my advice and sleep with the gas on. I've never known a spook that could stand the light; I suppose he can't bear the glare in his eyes. Night, night! Pleasant dreams! John Bull.

To Godfrey Isaacs, Esq., Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company.

Dear Godfrey,—I see you are expecting to present us with a "slap up" wireless telephony scheme before long. Soon we shall be able to pass the time of day with the man in the moon and to whisper sweet nothings to the denizens of Mars. Accept my best wishes—and just one wee word of advice. Be selfish for once. Should the project prove a paying proposition, restrain your generous impulses and don't be in too much of a hurry to give the "tip" to anybody else. Leave them to get their financial information in the ordinary way. I know it sounds rather shabby, and is not a bit your way, but, believe me, it's the wise course. Party politics is such a dirty game.

John Bull.

To F. G. Lefroy, Esq., Coroner, Bournemouth.

Mr. Coroner,—During the inquest on the man Boyce, found drowned on the beach at Pokesdown, I notice that you asked a witness, who said he had known the deceased for three years, "Do you know if he was married?" and when he replied "No," you commented, "You never know if any one is married or not. I should not like to say anyone was married or not." Now, please, please, don't be so childishly inconsequent. If you "never" know a thing, and wouldn't like to say whether you knew about a thing or not, why ask about a thing? Remember you are paid by the piece; not by so much a word.

John Bull.

To Miss Brodie Hall, Board of Guardians, Eastbourne.

Madam,—I regret that any lady should merit a rebuke from me, but your remarks a few days ago to the Board, of which, I doubt not, you are an ornament, both mentally and physically, were of so intolerant and intemperate a character that I should be failing in my duty were I to pass them over. The question at issue was, what should be done with the £33 6s. 8d. won in a newspaper competition by an inmate of Hellingly Asylum? The Rev. E. E. Crake, to whom I raise my hat, pleaded that the Committee should be generous to the man, adding that this prize might be the only ray of sunshine in a life of sadness. There spake a man of sympathy and understanding. But you, madam, rose in your wrath and denounced newspaper competitions, lock, stock and barrel (a metaphor suggested by our "Bullets" competition). "They are ruining our young people," you said, "and our young men and women spend nearly every sixpence of their wages on them. It is nothing less than a gambling mania, and I am surprised at Mr. Crake talking of generosity. I hope he will not support this kind of thing, but that next Sunday he will preach against gambling." With all respect, madam, I imagine the Rev. Mr. Crake to be unlikely to accept suggestions from you as to what subject he should discourse upon; nor do I think it likely that, even if he were to preach against gambling until the roof of his church fell in, he would succeed in eradicating from human nature one of its strongest instincts—the desire to take the chances. All life is a gamble. Marriage is a lottery—which, we understand, you have conscientiously avoided—maybe on that account. But that has nothing whatever to do with a genuine skill competition. I abjure you, cultivate a little breadth of mind, remembering that excess in all things is evil, whether they be gambling, eating, drinking, or goody-goodiosity. John Bull.

To the Secretary, South Devon and East Cornwall Hospital, Plymouth.

Dear Mr. Secretary,—My earlier information was that the Board of your hospital recently rejected the candidature of Miss Gray for training as a nurse, on the ground that she was the daughter of a publican, but I perceive you are now authorised to state that this is inaccurate, the reason for Miss Gray's rejection being that "the only entry into her home was through the public bar." You will excuse me for saying that the right reason does not seem to be very much of an improvement on the wrong one; indeed, it can only be based on the idea that somehow taint or discredit would attach to this lady's uniform if she passed through a public bar into her home.

Isn't that rather snobbish? And, surely, the nursing profession has not become a caste of snobs? Surely a nurse is not trained at your hospital to pick her dainty way through all the nicest places? Can it truly be that her uniform is besmirched or her character injured by her mere passage through a public house bar? If so, how will it be in such a case when a publican or a publican's wife is lying ill in a house behind licensed business premises approachable only through the bar? Is the "sister of mercy" to pause at the door, and hesitate, turn up her nose, shudder, and go away? Do pull yourself together!

John Bull.

Queen Wilhelmina, The Hague, Holland.

Trust everybody has had enjoyable time opening Peace Palace, beating swords into ploughshares and spears into pruning hooks, and then return home sober and quiet. Shall expect anybody fighting with his neighbours henceforth to be prosecuted with utmost rigor of the jaw.

Bull.

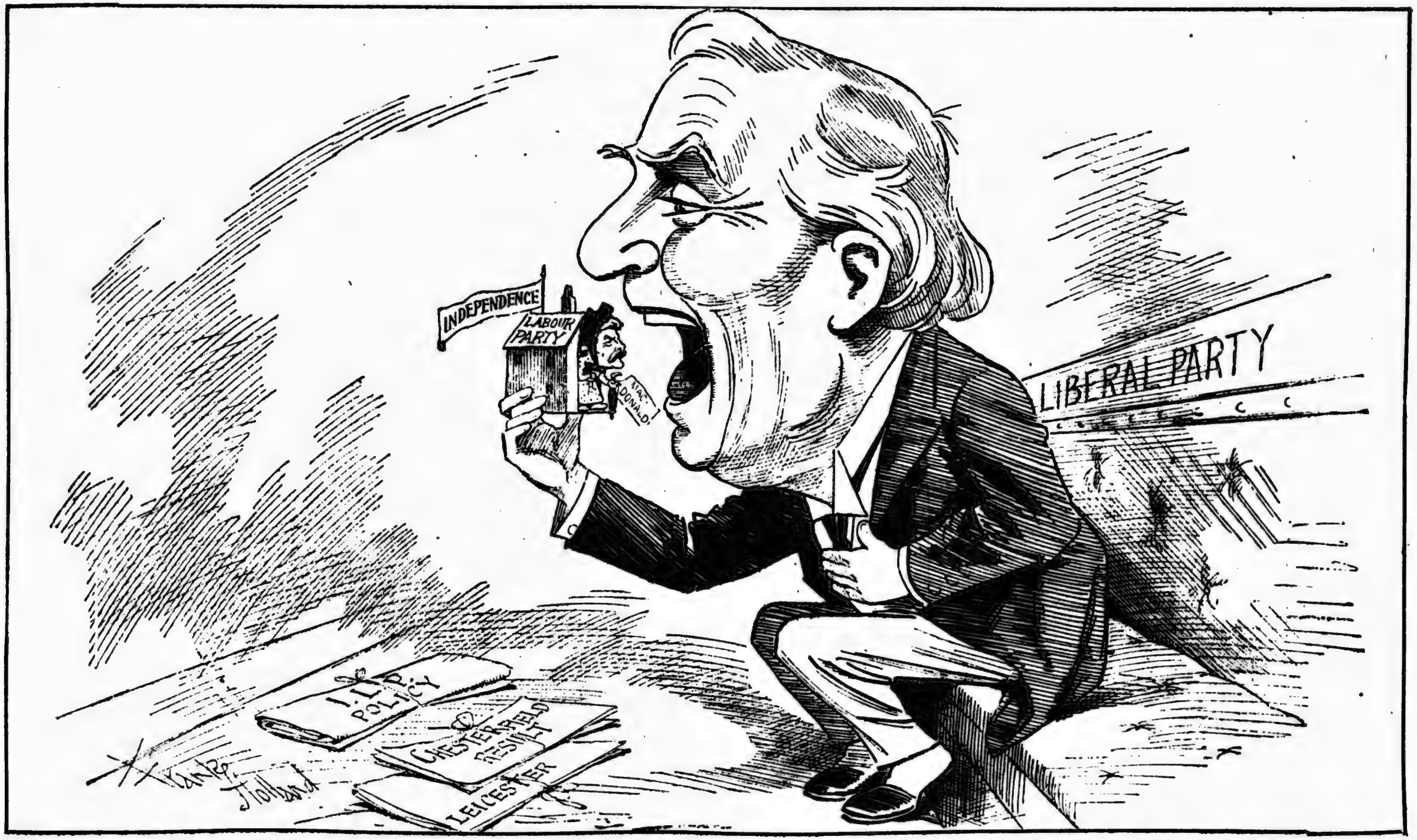
Secretary, Nottinghamshire Dairy Farm Association, Nottingham.

Hear your Association decided increase price milk twopence gallon "owing to the drought." Regard this weak excuse. Tap not turned off, is it? Bull.

Everybody praises the "John Bull" Pen. Had YOURS yet? Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

"ABSORPTION."

(The Chesterfield election result affords another proof that the so-called "Labour Party" has practically been absorbed by the Government.)



"There was an 'old woman' whose name's known to all,
Who lived in a dwelling exceedingly small;
A man stretched his mouth to its utmost extent,
And down at one gulp house and 'old woman' went!"—*(Nursery rhyme.)*

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

[*Being Communications in a Barber's shop, overheard by our Reporter.*]

MR. BARNET KENYON, M.P.

Mornin', sir. . . . Not long, sir . . . you're next but one, and there's two of us workin' . . . paper's be'ind you, sir. . . .

Now, sir, if *you* please. . . . You'll *h*excuse me lookin' at you rather 'ard w'en you come in, sir. . . . It's an 'abit of mine, sir . . . we gits so many famous characters in 'ere, sir, bein' close to the 'Ouses of Parlyment, that I'm nachrerly always on the lookout. . . . But this is our

quiet time in that respeck . . . so I was all the more surprised to see *you* come in, sir. . . . Oh, yes, sir; I know 'oo you are, sir, else I'm very much mistaken . . . and I don't very orften make a mistake in *h*identification, excep' accidently for the purpose. . . . *You* know, sir; jest to wait and see, like. . . . 'Ow? W'y, I saw your portrait in the *Daily News*, sir. . . . I can't say as it flattered you, sir. . . . It made you look bald orl over your 'ead, sir; instead o' w'ich there *is* a little 'air 'ere an' there, sir. . . .

You 'ad a fine vic'try at Chesterfield, sir. . . . Nasty smack in the eye for Ramsay Macdonald, though, wasn't it? . . . Serve 'im right. . . . I'm glad of it. . . . 'E takes more *h*intrest in Injia than in the workin' clarses in this country, for all 'e calls 'imself a Labour Member. . . . Shows 'ow much *h*influence 'e's got over the Derbyshire miners, don't it! . . . Not 'arf it don't! . . . 'Corse, you kin see 'is little game. 'E wants to make 'imself a bit of a 'oly terrer to the Gov'ment, so's 'e can make a better bargin with 'em w'en they offer 'im another job. . . . That's 'im, sir . . . orl over. . . .

Shall I go over you again, sir? . . . Very good, sir. . . . Oh, yes. I've gotter very light 'and with the razor. . . . Scurr, the Socialist, made a pretty pore show, didn't 'e sir? . . . Five 'undred an' eighty-three, orl told. . . . Shows blood an' fire Socialism ain't makin' much progress in the country, sir, don't it. . . . But the Tories ought to 'ave done better, sir. . . . So they would if they'd liked. . . . 'Ow? . . . W'y, they oughter run the same candidate 'as they did larst time an' the time afore that. . . . You know, sir; that young City man wot was rawther keen on Tariff Reform. . . . 'E did pretty well both times, considerin'. . . . 'Corse, 'e didn't stand much chawnce agin' 'Aslam, 'oo'd 'eld the seat so long. . . . But with a third candidate in the field, 'e'd 'a done better. . . . Enny'ow, thet's *my* opinion. . . . Spray or powder, sir? . . . Thet's orl very well, sir, if you'll excuse me. . . . But Derbyshire chaps rawther admire pluck, from w'ot I knows of 'em; an' if 'e'd come up agin fur the third time, I reckon 'e'd a won some o' yore votes, and that some of the twenty per cent. wot didn't vote would 'ave gone to the poll for 'im. . . . *I* believe 'e might 'ave pulled it orf. . . . Yore majority wos on'y a little over two thousand, remember. . . . Oh, well, thet's my opinion, thet's orl sir. . . .

Rawther soon for you to come up to town, sir, ain't it? . . . Thought you'd like to get the 'ang of the 'Ouse of Commons on the quiet, I 'specks, w'en there wosn't nobody about. . . . Not a bad idea eether. . . . I 'specks you'll set on the Labour benches, sir. . . . I can see Ramsay Macdonald a-lookin' at yer as you walks up the 'Ouse to take the Hoath. . . . Like a Injian tiger, I reckon. . . . I should like to be there, sir. . . . Thank you, sir. . . . Much obliged, I'm shore. . . . Good day to *you*, sir. . . . Thank you. . . .

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See page ii. of Cover.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 6th September, 1913.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Year's Result.	JOHN BULL	Lolinga's Weekly.	News of the World.	Weekly Dispatch.	Competitors Guide.	The Umpire.	Irish Sprig. Illustrated	
1st League	Blackburn R. v. Liverpool	Blackburn won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Bolton W. v. Oldham A.	Bolton won	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	
	Bradford City v. Aston Villa	Draw	Draw	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	
	Chelsea v. Tottenham H.	Chelsea won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Derby C. v. Sheffield United	Derby won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	
	Everton v. Preston N.E.	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	
	Manchester C. v. Middlesbro'	Man. won	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Sheffield W. Manchester U.	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Sunderland v. Newcastle U.	Sunderland won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	
	West Bromwich v. Burnley	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	
2nd League	Birmingham v. Bradford	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	
	Blackpool v. Hull City	Hull won	Draw	Away	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	
	Bristol C. v. Stockport C.	Bristol won	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	
	Clapton Orient v Fulham	Clapton won	Home	Home	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Home	
	Grimsby T. v. Notts County	No Match	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Draw	
	Huddersfield T. v. Bury	Huddersfield won	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Leeds City v. Glossop	Leeds won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Lincoln City v. Barnsley	Lincoln won	Away	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home	
	Nottingham F. v. Wolverhampton W.	Notts won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Woolwich A. v. Leicester F.	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	
Southern League	Merthyr T. v. Bristol Rovers	Bristol won	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	
	West Ham U. v. Swindon T.	West Ham won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	
	Plymouth A. v. Cardiff City	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Southampton v. Exeter City	Draw	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	Draw	
	Reading v. Millwall Athletic	Millwall won	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	
	Crystal Palace v. Portsmouth	Palace won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Coventry City v. Brighton and Hove	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	
	Watford v. Southend United	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	
	Norwich C. v. Northampton	Draw	Draw	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Draw	Draw	
	Gillingham v. Queen's Park R.	Draw	Away	Draw	Away	Draw	Draw	Away	Draw	

THIN FOR YEARS

"Gains 22 Pounds in 23 Days."

REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF F. GAGNON.

Puts up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was run all down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work, I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."

"I weighed 9 stone 6 pounds when I commenced taking Sargol. After taking it 20 days I weighed 10 stone 7 pounds. Sargol is the most wonderful preparation for flesh-building I have ever seen," declares D. Martin, and J. Meier adds: "For the past twenty years I have taken medicine every day for indigestion, and got thinner every year. I took Sargol for forty days, and feel better than I have felt in twenty years. My weight has increased from 10 stone 10 pounds to 12 stone 2 pounds."

When hundreds of men and women—and there are hundreds, with more coming every day—living in every nook and corner of this broad land, voluntarily testify to weight increases ranging all the way from 10 to 35 pounds given them by Sargol, you must admit Mr. and Mrs. and Miss thin reader, that there must be something in this Sargol method of flesh-building after all.

Hadn't you better look into it, just as thousands of others have done? Many thin folks say: "I'd give most anything to put on a little extra weight," but when someone suggests a way, they exclaim: "Not a chance. Nothing will make me plump. I'm built to stay thin." Until you have tried Sargol you do not and cannot know that this is true.

Sargol has put pounds of healthy "stay there" flesh on hundreds who doubted, and in spite of their doubts. You don't have to believe in Sargol to grow plump from its use. You just take it and watch weight pile up, hollows vanish, and your figure round out to pleasing and normal proportions. You weigh yourself when you begin and again when you finish, and you let the scales tell the story.

Sargol is absolutely harmless. It is a tiny concentrated tablet. You take one with every meal. It mixes with the food you eat for the purpose of separating all of its flesh-producing ingredients. It prepares these fat-making elements in an easily assimilated form, which the blood can readily absorb and carry all over your body. Plump, well-developed persons don't need Sargol to produce this result. Their assimilated machinery performs its functions without aid. But thin folks' assimilative organs do not. This fatty portion of their food now goes to waste through their bodies like unburned coal through an open grate. A few days' test of Sargol in your case will surely prove whether or not this is true of you. Isn't it worth trying?

To enable any thin reader ten pounds or more under-weight to easily make this test, we will give a 2s. 6d. box of Sargol absolutely free. Either Sargol will increase your weight or it won't, and the only way to know it is to try it. Send for this Free Test Package to-day, enclosing 3d. in stamps to help pay postage, packing, etc., and a full size 2s. 6d. package will be sent by return post free of charge. Post this coupon with your letter to the Sargol Co., Dept. 1364, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

2/6 BOX FREE.

COME EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE.

Free Coupon.

This coupon entitles any person to one **2/6** package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder, provided you have never tried it, and that **3d.** is enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above and then put **3d** in stamps in letter to-day with coupon, and the full **2/6** package will be sent you by return post.

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Goods delivered on receipt of small payment.

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We supply this world-renowned make of Tyre at rock-bottom cash prices on Easy Terms. Any grade of **'Clincher' Tyres** supplied to approved orders for small payment with order and the balance to be completed in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination at your own home.

The 'Clincher' B Motor Cycle Tyre with beaded edge. Cover only.
26 x 2 .. **21/-** 3/6 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. **27/6** 4/7 Monthly.

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26 x 2 .. **28/2** 4/9 Monthly.
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26 x 2½ .. **33/3** 6/- Monthly.

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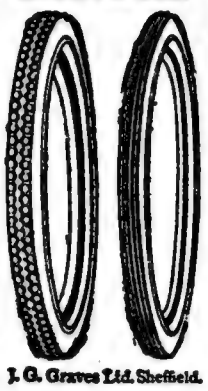
ON EASY TERMS AT CASH PRICES.



J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

The 'Clincher' Popular Tyre. Wired or beaded edge as ordered. Size, 28 x 1½ only. Cover and Tube, **11/3** 2/3 Monthly.

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Delivered on receipt of small payment.

GRAVES SUITS embody all the essentials of a great tailoring success—good style, good taste, good value; and our Easy Monthly Payment Terms enable you to have your suit immediately on receipt of small payment with order and spread the cost over the next few months.

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Write to-day for our comprehensively **Illustrated Catalogue** of high-grade footwear for Men, Women, and Children. This book is illustrated throughout from direct photographs of the actual Boots and Shoes. Our selection is so extensive as to meet all tastes, and our prices suit all pockets. We supply any quantity of footwear on receipt of a small payment now, the balance being completed in equal monthly payments after the Boots have been examined and tried on in your own home.

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10/ WITH ORDER.

WE DELIVER the Graves **'Speed King' Modele de Luxe** exactly to specification (Lady's or Gent's) carriage paid to all approved orders for **10/-** Now, and Easy Monthly Payments after delivery until the account is cleared, if you are entirely delighted and satisfied with the machine after full examination at your own home.

SPECIFICATION.

REYNOLDS' STEEL TUBING
DUNLOP FIRST GRADE TYRES
PHILLIPS YOKE & HINGE BRAKES
STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR
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Folds up to 4¼ x 5½ x 2½. **The Graves 'Surbiton' ½-Plate Model.** Ebonised polished base board, nickelled fittings, solid leather bellows, solid aluminium cast stirrup shaped lens front, engraved focusing scale from 3 to 25 feet, and infinity, reversible oblong and upright view finder, variable speed shutter that works trigger and antinous release. **Beck Neostigmar Anastigmat Lens** series 111 n No. 3, aperture F.7.7. (maker's catalogue price of Lens **£1 : 17 : 6**).

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J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Here
In Goddes Acre
Lyes Interred
Ye mortal remaynes
Of

Charles Bathurst,

One tyme
Member of Parlyment
For
Ye South Wilton Divysion of Wiltfhyre.
Hee was born
Anno Domini 1867,
And was educated atte
Eton College,
Univerfitie College, Oxforde,
And
Ye Royale Agricultural College, Cirencefter.
Hee became a barrifter,
Alfoe a Conveyancer,
A Fellow of ye Chemickal Society,
A Banke Director,
And
A tinplate manufackturer
Intoe ye bargayne.
Conſequentlie
Hee knewe ſoe muche aboute
Diver's thynges
Thatte
Whenne hee gotte upp on hys hynd legges
In ye Houſe of Commons
Toe ſpeake,
Hys fellowe members fledde
Helle for leather from ye Chamber,
And ſoughte refuge in ye precincts thercof—
To witte
Atte ye Houſe of Commons bar.
Butte,
Whenne hee roſe to ſpeake on ye ſubjeckt of
Agriculture
Ye Exodus was ye more complete,
For
Although hys wordes
Felle lyke ye manna of wiſdom
In a deſert of ignorance,
Hee hadde a lugubrious manner
And a melancholic and monotonous voyce,
For ye whyche he was
Ironickally dubbed
" Cheerfull Charlie."
Hee knew alle there was toe knowe about
Sheepe Scabb;
Hee was a ſpecialyſt in
Swyne fever;
Whyles
Foote and Mouthe Diſeaſe
Helde noe myſteries for hym.
Conſequentlie
Whenne ye Radickalls where turned oute,
And ye Tories tooke on ye jobb,
Hee became
Preſident of ye Boarde of Agriculture,
And Fiſheries,
And dyed reſpeckted
Bye alle ye cattle in ye kingdom
And all ye fiſhes in ye seas
Around ye coaſts thereof.

Here lyes a manne whoo deeplie dugge
In ye wyde fielde of knowledge;
Atte schoole he never was a slugge,
Nor shirked hys bookes atte College;
Hee caft hys precious pearles toe swyne,
For whenne hee caught ye Speaker's eye,
Hys fellowe members heard hys whine,
And soughte ye Lobby on ye slie.

September 5th the Last Day for sending in the Free Football Coupon.

Nearly £2.000 in Prizes. *See page ii. of Cover.*

BEST - PUREST And ALL BRITISH

It is your skin we are thinking of when we ask you to shave with the **ERASMIC SHAVING STICK.**

10d. FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND HAIR DRESSERS.

Trial Sample, (Stamps). 2d.

ERASMIC WARRINGTON.

"Erasmic" SHAVING STICK

THE MASCOT

Complete with Apron 45/-

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Our exclusive 1913 Model.

Carriage Paid. No extras whatever. Coach painted in Claret, Dark Green or Navy Blue. Wired on Tyres. All kinds on Easy Terms.

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Published every Friday.

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You will not find, even in this City of huge stores, a happier hunting ground than our admittedly fine and well-appointed Showrooms. It is here that you can see the best that our Furniture Craftsmen of to-day can give—here that you can buy, at a really **SENSIBLE** price, perfect reproductions of the old masters—including charming examples of "Queen Anne," "Georgian," "Empire," "Sheraton," "Chippendale," and "Jacobean" period styles. On every floor, and in every corner of our Showrooms, there is something to please you.

A brief reading of the following will prove to you how really easy it is to buy our Furniture.

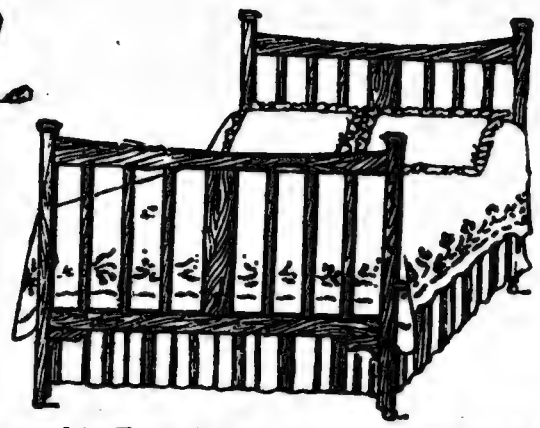
We have a **Gradual Payment** arrangement which enables you to secure immediate delivery of any furniture you select, the only payment necessary being a small monthly instalment spread over a period of one, two, or three years. We do not ask for security or deposit, nor do we add interest. **FREE LIFE INSURANCE** whereby in the event of the death of the hirer the furniture becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment. Also Free Fire Insurance.

Buffet Sideboard in Oak or Mahogany, fitted with convex mirror at back, two cupboards and two drawers, £8 10s. 0d.

Where it is preferred to pay cash, we allow an additional discount of 10 per cent., and, further, pay the fares of country customers to our showrooms on any order amounting to £20 or over.

Gate-Leg Table made in Fumed Oak and finely finished, £1 7s. 6d.

Those who are unable to call should send for our **LARGE CATALOGUE.** *Country customers may rely on the most intelligent and careful execution of their orders, and the goods will be safely packed and delivered carriage paid anywhere.*



Bedstead in Fumed Oak, 4ft. 6in. wide, £2 2s. 0d.

GENERAL TERMS.

Worth.	Per Month.
£10	£0 6 0
20	0 11 0
30	0 17 0
40	1 5 0
50	1 8 0
100	2 5 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 5 0
1,000	22 10 0

10% DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Originators of the Deferred Payment System

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Telephone: 83 & 54 Dalston. Telegrams, "Furnitments, London."

And at

448, High Rd., Chiswick (close to Turnham Green)
14, High Rd., Chiswick (3 doors from Young's Corner and 89, High St., Ramsgate).

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A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag,"* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 356.
For Sporting Replies, see page 360.

F. S. (Cardiff).—Will you kindly send your address to our Publisher, as he would like to communicate with you?

F. P. D. (Newington Butts) and many others, write us in praise of the JOHN BULL fountain pens. Long may they—and the pens—flourish!

"REV." (Boscombe).—Glad you are fond of us. Parsons are rather like the girl who had a curl hanging down in the centre of her forehead: when they are good they are very, very good, and when they are bad they are horrid.

A. G. J. (St. George's Street, E.).—Glad you gobbled up your well-earned biscuit with such avidity.

"HOTEL PROPRIETOR" (Dieppe) asks us to undertake the task of finding a Mr. T. R——, who, with a lady, stopped there some months ago, and left without settling the bill. He tells us there is a story connected with the case. He should send us along the story. We are not, however, debt collectors.

MRS. G. P. (Widnes).—No. *Ignorantia legis neminem excusat.* Your ignorance of all the details of the Shops Act is not an excuse for your infringing it. You are supposed to know all the laws of your country as soon as you are born, and keep yourself well informed of all those which are made until you die.

N. F. O. R. sent the West End Ostrich Feather Co., 207, Oxford Street, two shillings for a "superb plume." The skimpy feather which she received she has forwarded to us in disgust. Perhaps the poor bird rubbed itself against a tree, and this was what fell off! After all, no one nowadays expects the goods to be up to the picture which embellishes the advertisement.

F. M. (East Ham).—We believe it is quite true that a party of Manchester Boy Scouts were attacked by Irish hooligans at Kimmage, near Dublin, recently. Of course the Irish Party would naturally scout the suggestion that the roughs were Nationalists.

A. D. (Newcastle) is another reader who wriggled off the cash deposit hook just in time.

H. G. (Grantham).—We note you have always been satisfied with your dealings with Messrs. Bairstow, of Ormskirk Road, Preston.

E. T. (Malta).—We are not in command of H.M.S. *Inflexible*, so cannot answer your questions regarding its discipline, nor why Maltese are allowed privileges aboard which are denied to Britishers. As to the highest temperature a man can work in, that is a question better addressed to a sky pilot, most of whom tell us we don't know what heat is—yet.

H. C. (Catford).—We see no objection to the lottery, as a lottery, organised by the Very Rev. Father Sebastian, C.P., on behalf of St. Paul's Church and Retreat, Mount Argus, Harold's Cross, Dublin. But trading on the gambling instincts of the public for so-called religious purposes—viz., to clear off heavy debts, which ought never to have been incurred, on religious buildings—whilst lotteries run for recreative and sporting purposes are looked at askance by the law, strikes us as somewhat mean.

E. A. (Hornsey, N.).—Obviously it is an oversight on the part of the Dairy Outfit Company. If you appear in answer to the summons at the County Court and produce the receipt you mention, you should find it a good defence and be awarded your costs.

W. S. (Hitchin) asks us to warn readers of yet another bonus tea merchant, J. Whiteley by name, of Lime Street, Liverpool, who has lately been "working" the Hitchin district. Having found some tea mugs, he now appears to have hitched off.

E. A. B. (Catford, S.E.).—We have never suggested that Mrs. Hunt's Employment Agency was other than perfectly *bona-fide*, but we object to their pursuing engaged servants with a succession of threatening circular letters for the payment of paltry sums, when substantial fees have already been obtained from the employers.

Mr. WILLIAM REES—the solicitor for the defence of Mr. E. W. Crowther, summoned and convicted at the Kirby Stephen police court for furious driving, mainly on the evidence of Mr. R. B. Thompson, a brother of one of the magistrates—asks us to state, as is indeed the case, that our "Open Letter" to the local magistrates was not in any way prompted by him. We have pleasure in complying with the request.

F. C. tells us that, while on holiday at Ballater, he has received back from Samuel Lewis and Co., of the Holborn Silk Market, the money he sent them some time ago for silk which has not been delivered. We shall be glad to hear that the other people who have complained to us have also had their amounts refunded.

"A WELSH READER" (Penarth) forwards a circular which the Earl of Plymouth's agent has been sending round to lessees of his estate. This document encloses a form to be returned to a well-known Insurance Co. after particulars have been filled in. Our correspondent seems somewhat indignant, but we think he is unduly exciting himself, as doubtless it is quite within his Lordship's power, as lessor, to insist upon the property being insured in any office he chooses—and we note that he does not go as far as to require any insurance to be transferred to the office in question.

J. R. D. (London).—Yes, our intention has been drawn to the notice in the *Musical Standard*, announcing that while his organist was away the Vicar of St. Peter-on-Cornhill had "arranged for two recitals of sacred poetry to be given by himself," and adding, "the rev. gentleman is himself a sacred poet." This may mean no more than that he is not a profane one.

S. P. (Durban).—We have not yet succeeded in thinking out a competition which would be suitable for our Colonial readers. If you can suggest one which will be equitable as to time-limit for readers at the ends, the sides, and the middle of the earth, let us hear from you.

J. J. H. (Clontarf).—Certainly a perfect instance of unanimity that, that Dr. Hackett, of Cloger, Co. Tyrone, was appointed Medical Officer by the Enniskillen Board of Guardians when he was the only applicant.

W. G. G. (Lee).—Your mother was wise in not parting with any preliminary fee to "Evelyn Ashley-West," Princes Street, Cavendish Square, London, W., for putting you into communication with the persons who want a comfortable home for a little girl. We wonder, with you, "how many poor devils have paid the fee and are still waiting" for selection, in answer to the advertisement.

T. McC. (Newquay).—So you think it a pity that Sir Edward Carson does not interest himself in saving life instead of leading a rebellion. But you should remember that many a rebellion has been the means of saving life—and, more than life—liberty.

W. A. (Woolwich).—We consider that the assurance of Messrs. Genz, Wheeler and Co., of Leicester, that a living may easily be earned by the use of their knitting machines is extravagant, and should be accepted with reserve.

MRS. M. (Herne Bay) writes: "I am a reader of JOHN BULL, and I put my little girl as an advertisement in a Juvenile Fête and she got third prize. Can you suggest what I can put her in again as?" Send her as a Bullet. She might get an inner again.

"CONSTANT READER" (Boston).—We have read your endorsement of our strictures on the "Enamotype Co." with interest.

A. R. MAC. (Benoni, Transvaal).—We shall send to the Colonial Secretary your letter and photograph of a solitary striker being shot when in a practically deserted street. Thanks.

More than 5,000 "Bullets" Prizes value over £1,750 awarded weekly.

J. H. (Bow) asks our opinion of the distribution of the Scott Fund. We do not agree with devoting so much as £17,500 to the publishing of the scientific results, nor with ear-marking £10,000 for future Polar research.

J. K., JNR. (Hoxton, N.).—The best way of removing Indian ink is by hand, barrow, or motor-lorry, according to the quantity it is desired to remove.

BESSIE K. (Barrow-in Furness).—Brave girl, to take up the cudgels on behalf of Mr. Harold Begbie's grammar! Nevertheless, we adhere to the opinion that "every blow . . . and every thrust . . . *are* . . ." is an error we should not expect even our office boy to make.

G. A. (Holloway).—We have already exposed H. B. Edwards, of Clyde House, Hampton-on-Thames, who professes to tell people who send him 2s. how to obtain positions on board ship in the capacity of steward, &c.

D. S. (Glastonbury).—We have received no complaints regarding George Lunn's Tours, Ltd., but the name is unfortunate, as it is liable to induce the erroneous belief that the concern is connected with Dr. Henry Lunn.

"ENQUIRER" (Bracknell)) points out that the Employed Contributors' Insurance Cards for the quarter ending October 12th, 1913, are marked "5th Quarter." Seeing that the year contains only four quarters, the Insurance Commissioners are hereby awarded one of our most weevilly biscuits.

A. R. (Leicester.)—We hope you feel some re-Morse for having written to us in a telegraphic code:— .— .—.. . —. — — — — — — . . . . . — — — . — . — — . — . — . — — — — —. . . — . — . — — —

M. A. H. (N. Hayling).—The London Jewellery Syndicate, of Barbican Court, London, E.C., appears to be one of "those." Were not you pleased to hear that they had placed your name on their precious "list of prize winners"?

"DISGUSTED" (Walton) complains that certain 1st class passengers on the L. & S.W. Ry., travelling from Walton to London, as soon as they are seated "commence a series of attacks on their noses in a disgusting way, and that others scratch themselves to the inconvenience of other travellers." Instead of Walton-on-Thames, it should be called Walton-on-the-Nose.

J. E. J. (Preston) sends the following, cut from the *Lancashire Daily Post*:—

> STOLEN.—Unless the Boy who was seen to take the Wheelbarrow from the doorway of Crane and Sons, Ltd., Lancaster Road, returns same immediately, it will be put in the hands of the police.

We always like to see the police with a stolen wheelbarrow in their hands.

H. A. M. (Barnstaple).—Your verses, "Landing the Labourer" and "The Rival Showman," were evidently inspired by the cartoon in our issue of July 12th. What a wonderful effect we have on the thinkers of the nation!

A. S. (Holland Park Avenue).—You have been the victim of a hoary fraud. The fountain pen the "auctioneer" sold you could not possibly be "The Ideal" pen of Messrs. Waterman.

MRS. E. K. (Ilford) points out that the Uneda Tea Co,. of 347, City Road, London, are playing the same game as the Standard Co-operative Company, of 3, Fish Street, Northampton, whose nefarious practices we exposed in our issue of July 12th, under the heading "Next week."

J. A. (Pengam) asks us to allow him to point out to us that "Bargoed *is not* in Monmouthshire." We will excuse him this time, but it is very rude to point.

J. F. C. (Manchester) complains of the dilatoriness of Messrs. Rivett, printers, of Oakley Street, Waterloo, in executing orders for visiting cards, and their silence in the face of repeated applications for delivery. We must rivet our attention on them.

MRS. C. ENTHOVEN, of 97, Cadogan Gardens, W., is making a collection of theatre programmes, which she proposes to leave to the British or London Museum, and invites contributions to the pile.

G. H. B. (Bellevue).—We have not a high opinion of the London Fine Art Co., 89, Cornwallis Road, Upper Holloway, or of its trading methods; and when your wife, who has "sent a certain sum of money," receives that "watch she has won in a competition" she will probably have had enough of the gents who run the concern. By no means should she send another half-crown for the case.

W. J. E. (Pontardawe).—You are as little likely to make £20 a month out of the combination camera sold to you "with a complete outfit for a small investment," as you are by trying to convert sawdust into tinned rabbit.

MRS. M. S. (Bristol) cannot get a doctor's card or contribution book, although she has paid into the National Insurance fund for eight months, during which time she has been ill and could not call in a doctor. Very hard lines. She should write to Lloyd George about it.

MISS J. (I.O.W.).—We have no personal knowledge of Mr Duncan, or of the "Epirus Relief and Repatriation Society," but the names of the president, patrons, and committee suggest that, as far as the means at its disposal permits, it will do the work it aims to do. But is there not equally necessitous work which needs your support and sympathy nearer home—where women and children suffer, not the horrors of war, but the horrors of peace?

G. B. (B'ham).—How long have you and your friend been reading JOHN BULL? Not many minutes, certainly. We have called "Captain Walter J. Rand," 16, Hart Street, Bloomsbury, most of the appropriate names we could think of. However, we will try once more for your special benefit (and let it serve all others for the next six months at least). He is a gigantic humbug, a stupendous impostor, and a prodigious fraud. By-the-way, how old are you, and where did you learn to spell? "Mysterous," "wether," and "anticapation" are shocking. Did you read our recent article on "Education"?

S. J. F. (Northampton) is anxious to know whether Messrs. Handel Booth, Faulkner and Co. received Trade Union rate of wages for whitewashing Lloyd George over the Marconi affair. Certainly. Four hundred a year. We believe the Liberal Party have created the more peers. The reason why so many of them change their political views on leaving the House of Commons is that they find themselves in a position of greater ease and less responsibility—so far as the Party Whips are concerned.

"FRANCIS" (Borough).—We know nothing about the matrimonial agency you mention. We and our staff have always got along very well without their aid.

M. E. (Aberystwyth).—If you think you are going to get two fine ostrich plumes for 3s. 6d. you are mistaken. Take no notice of the advertisements.

J. C. O. (Edinburgh).—Poem on the Bishop of London's theme, "God won't permit the passing of the Welsh Disestablishment Bill," received. The Bishop doesn't know; he is only guessing.

T. J. (Acton).—As you tell us you are "not sure 'A Girton Girl' is a girl at all," we have forwarded your accusation that she is probably a married man to her. What will happen to you or to us after this we do not know.

H. B. (Sidmouth).—Your wife was taken to hospital on the day of your marriage, and when she left it, "was doomed to perpetual inability to be either mother or wife. You are condemned to live the life of a bachelor—though, did the laws not forbid, your wife would consent to polygamy. It is a hard case as you reveal it to us, and both of you have our sympathy.

B. H. H. F. (Weybridge).—"Overheard at Walton: Two ladies in water. 'Do you take the over-arm stroke?' 'Oh, dear no; it makes one so dreadfully wet.'" She was probably rather a dry stick.

LIONEL T. (Devon).—It is hereby noted that you managed to get your money back from the Holeproof Clothing Co., Theobald's Road, E.C., after all. This may have been a lot more lucky than getting their trousers.

"MOTHER OF NINE" (Brighton).—"I heartily agree with all that 'A Girton Girl' has said," you assure us, "and feel with her that polygamy would give an equal chance of happiness to all." Undoubtedly the number of men who agree with both of you would soon clear off the number of surplus women.

F. M. (Swanage) sends us a tin medallion inscribed with a scriptural text, which was left as a tip for the waitress of the Railway Hotel, Swanage, on Bank Holiday, by a party of five "puritans." Knowing the breed, we are surprised they left as much as that.

"AN ENGLISHMAN" (Adelaide) sends us a confirmatory account of the heartrending miseries of English emigrants in Australia. Yet the cry is "Still they go!"

F. A. C. (Coventry) sends us a letter which he received from a railway company saying they could not deliver a parcel "in consequence of his address being unknown." As the letter was delivered by the postal authorities, F.A.C. should ask the railway company to send the parcel by the same route.

F. W. G. (E.C.).—Solicitors, like all other people, should be paid if their services are requisitioned. You are an accountant. Would you work "on the nod"?

J. C. (Southampton).—Glad to note that cheers were raised in court when the Chairman of the magistrates decided to dismiss a charge of street betting against a man who was arrested whilst going home to dinner, and who was surprised when the police "found" two betting slips in his pocket. By the help of his mates he was able to prove that he had never made a bet or taken a slip in his life. We have our eye upon the catch-as-catch-can policeman!

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Another Mammoth Eootball Contest. £1,750 this time. Particulars on page 351.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Will Mr. Hawker have another "flutter"?
Short of money? Help yourself—on page 351.
Shouldn't it be called the "Labouring" Party?
Is Mexico trying to become a "united" State?
Are the London bakers really turning "crusty"?
Is Will Crooks finding vaccination a "taking" ordeal?
Hasn't the Sick Man of Europe made an excellent "recovery"?
Wouldn't the "Vague" Peace Conference be a better name?
Wouldn't a Minister of Health probably make us all sick?
Does Jack Johnson fear that his reception in the States might be too warm?
Shouldn't the painters be putting on "coats" instead of taking them off?
Hasn't the girl with the warmest disposition sometimes got the coolest cheek?

* * *

Wellerisms:—

"Let us prey," remarked the Lion to his wife.
"Leave me to my fête," said the gay Parisienne.
"Sowing the wind," said the cyclist when he inflated his tyre.
"It isn't a miss," as the short-sighted man said of the lady in bloomers.
"Done on our own premises," said the man when his lodgers shot the moon.
"Out of print," as the servant said when she tried on her mistress's silk dress.
"Thyme is on the wing," said the man as he helped himself to stuffing with the liver wing he had just carved.

* * *

Papers to Suit all Classes:—

"Ideas"—Inventors.
"Punch"—Pugilists.
"Truth"—Witnesses.
"The Star"—Actors.
"John Bull"—Everybody.
"The Referee"—Footballers.
"Modern Society"—Parvenus.
"The Times"—Watchmakers.
"What's On?"—The Bookie.
"Good Words"—The Politician.
"Daily Telegraph"—The Kaiser.
"Family Herald"—The Midwife.
"Home Words"—Mrs. Henpeck.
"The Re(a)d Magazine"—Advertisers.
"Woman at Home"—The Suffragette.
"The Story-teller"—Prospectus writers.
"Pearson's Weekly"—Delicate young noblemen.

* * *

Different Folks' Modes of Travelling:—

The spider—Fly.
Paderewskis—P. and O.
Hunger-strikers—The Tube.
The teetotaler—Water-plain.
The bald-headed man—'Airship.
Histrionic aspirant—Stage-coach.
Mephistopheles—The Underground.

* * *

A woman is like a puzzle—when a man "finds her out" he loses interest.

* * *

Tennis is a game which starts with "Love—all," and usually ends with "Love—one."

* * *

There is to be a theatrical crusade against deadheads. Well, they certainly don't pay.

* * *

A woman loves the man who is her master, and—well, the rule works both ways.

* * *

The price of canary seed has gone up. We expect the birds will "make a song about it."

* * *

A jester for each troup of Boy Scouts is suggested. Are they taking their work too seriously?

* * *

"Beauties at Margate," a paragraph is headed. Some we have seen there were bright 'uns.

* * *

During the Derry riots the life of a man was saved by a bullet striking his watch. The nick of time.

* * *

A man at Canning Town, fined one pound for selling adulterated mustard, thinks he got it hot.

* * *

A London magistrate has been trying his hand at breaking stones. Doubtless he found it harder work than "splitting straws."

* * *

What is as imposing as the dignity of impudence?

* * *

Fate is that which overtakes those who won't get on.

* * *

Hope may be defined as a temporary paralysis of memory.

* * *

A famine in butter is threatened. We sincerely hope it won't spread.

* * *

Workers at Cardiff say that taking baths makes people older. Let's soap not.

* * *

"Lost Fire Engine," says a heading. Perhaps it had only run out to play.

* * *

The earth revolves on its own axis—not on yours, you atom of insignificance!

* * *

Washing Day, which recently won a race, was evidently not out for an "airing."

* * *

The "horseplay" complained of on Clapham Common is more probably "ass-play."

* * *

"Have You a Camel?" inquires a morning paper. No, we have part of one occasionally.

* * *

"My Lady's Garter" is the title of a new volume. All the booksellers will be stocking it.

* * *

"The price of milk is not to be raised in London." Certainly not. Chalk is as cheap as ever.

* * *

Vivid blazers are the prevailing fashion for the golfing girl. And vivid blazings for the men.

* * *

The offer, by a contemporary, of a pig as a prize, is not an attempt to gammon the readers.

* * *

A new play is called "The Ever Open Door." We trust the public will accept the invitation.

* * *

Lord Hugh Cecil calls Lloyd George a "fluttering petrel." But his little "flutter" wasn't in oil.

* * *

Tango toe is the latest ailment, the result of modern dances. Is it anything like the Turkey trotter?

* * *

Some married people think that clergymen should be severely punished as accessories before the fact.

* * *

"Doctors must live," remarked Mr. Plowden recently. Yes, but it means that other people must die.

* * *

Chinese M.P.s, who have fixed their own salary at £600 a year, evidently intend to make a good job of it.

* * *

"Milestones," which has just terminated its London career, will now doubtless be found "on the road."

* * *

"The tea-party is a mighty parochial engine," says Archdeacon Scott. Yes, with scandal in its train.

* * *

The Salvation Army is conducting an anti-drink campaign. They will get nothing but "Boos" in some quarters.

* * *

"Coloured stockings express the soul," says Sheila Kaye-Smith. This explains the clergyman "up West."

* * *

There is nothing so aggravating as the impertinence of the man who treats you to-day like you treated him last week.

* * *

A pirate is a man who is guilty of violence on the high seas. A woman who does violence on the high C's is merely a vocalist.

* * *

Burglars at Brondesbury had a wash before going through the house. Nothing like going into business with clean hands

* * *

You can now get a complete dinner of tinned things, from soup to savoury. You can have the tin if you have the tin.

* * *

A Christmas greeting, posted last December at Chiswick, has just reached Brentford, two miles away. A very "late delivery."

* * *

A Birmingham piano-factory has been burned down. The firemen had the rare opportunity of playing upon 200 instruments at once.

* * *

A contemporary states that the Mint has recently issued many pennies above the normal size. But fat coppers are always about.

Our Second Great Football Contest begins this week. £650 MUST be won. See page 351.

OUR SECOND FOOTBALL CONTEST. BEGINS THIS WEEK.

£1,750 This Time!

FOR ALL FORECASTS CORRECT — NO FEES, NO COALS

AT LEAST **£650 MUST BE WON**

We commence this week our Second Great Football Skill contest. This time we offer the mammoth cash prize of £1,750, with huge cash contingent prizes of £500 and £100, as well as a special £50 "mauve" coupon prize. Thus, at least £650 must be won—the biggest Football Prize offer made by any paper. Don't delay your entries. Fill in the entrance form this week.

Our Football contests give our readers the advantage not only of the Biggest Football Prizes, but a system of judging that is perfect. At enormous expense we have set up an organisation that assures every entrance form being carefully scrutinised by an expert competition staff. All risk of coupons being overlooked is eliminated, and fraud rendered utterly impossible.

£500
FOR NEAREST FORECASTS SHORT OF FULL NUMBER.
(Must be won.)

£100
FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT.
(Must be won.)

£50
FOR A MAUVE COUPON.
(Must be won.)

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League Games to be played on **Saturday, September 27th,** given on the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover. Draw your pen plainly through the name of the team you think will lose. If you predict a draw, do not cross out either team.

£1,750 will be paid to the Competitor sending us an Entrance Form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given, played to a finish, even if THE NUMBER BE ONLY 8 OR 10.

Abandoned Matches make No Difference.

In the event of no Entrance Form being received giving the whole of the correct results

£500 IN CASH

will be paid to the competitor giving most correct forecasts short of the full number. We shall also pay the sum of

£100 IN CASH

to the Competitor sending the next highest number of correct forecasts, and **£50 in cash** will be paid to the lady sending in most correct forecasts on a *mauve* coupon taken from *Mary Bull.* Should it happen that the first prize of £1,750 be not won, we shall, in any event, still award the £500 as well as the £100, and the £50 *Mary Bull* mauve coupon prize. Thus

£650 MUST BE WON.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY ENTRIES AS YOU LIKE, and any number can be enclosed in the same envelope, but every coupon must be signed by the person making the forecasts.

The competition is one of pure skill, and competitors should make a point of studying the football columns of the daily papers.

Our system of checking the Entrance Forms of competitors is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Fraud is rendered absolutely impossible, whilst all risk of a coupon being overlooked is, by our elaborate arrangements, totally eliminated.

The RULES and
COUPON
will be found
on
PAGE 2 of COVER.

£50 FOR A "MAUVE" COUPON.

We again offer a Special Prize for lady competitors. The sum of £50 will be paid to the lady sending more correct forecasts than any other lady competitor, *providing the entrance form is a "mauve" one taken from "Mary Bull."* This is a distinct and *additional* prize. By using a "mauve" coupon lady competitors have the same opportunity as JOHN BULL competitors of winning the £1,750, or the £500 and £100; but in addition a "mauve" coupon means you have the opportunity of winning *an extra* £50 prize. The first "mauve" coupon will be found in *Mary Bull*, on sale Friday, September 5th. Our readers should take advantage of this special £50 prize offer for a "mauve" coupon signed by a lady.

THE BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFER MADE BY ANY PAPER.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 358, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

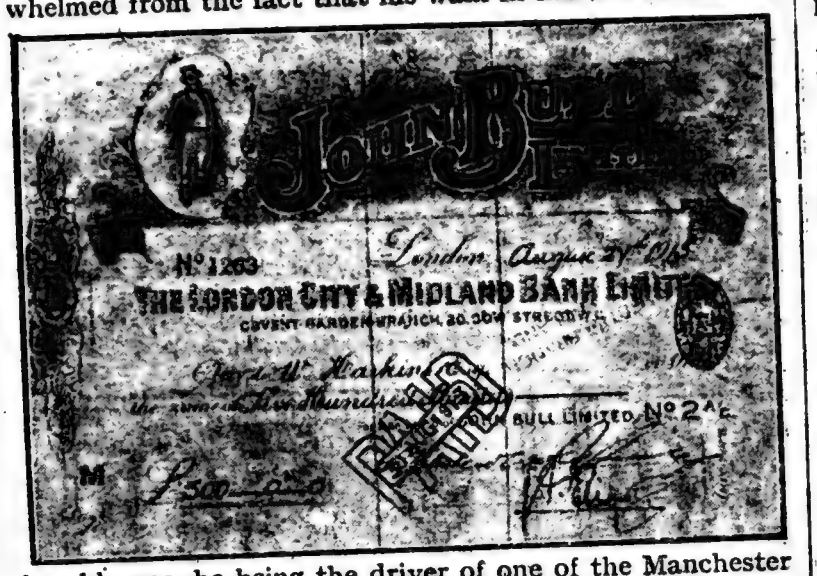
THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE.

Readers desiring particulars MUST write direct to Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

OUR 45TH "BULLETS" COMPETITION.

MANCHESTER TRAM-DRIVER WINS A SMALL FORTUNE.

Mr. William Harkins, of 135, Moston Lane, Blackley, Manchester, the winner of the £500 in our 45th "Bullets" Competition, tells us that he was "amazed" when he received the official notification that he had been awarded this magnificent sum and enclosing cheque for the amount, as he had never dared to hope that the premier prize would fall to him after the comparatively few efforts he had made to secure it. Mr. Harkins is the more overwhelmed from the fact that his walk in life is a somewhat


John Bull
No 1263
London August 21st 1913
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH, 30, BOW STREET, W.C.
Pay to Wm Harkins or Order
the sum of Five Hundred Pounds
JOHN BULL LIMITED No 2 A/C
£500 0s 0d

humble one, he being the driver of one of the Manchester Corporation's electric tramcars, a situation he has held for the last thirteen years. He says that—considering his position—with £500 in the bank to his credit, he feels quite a millionaire!

The original of the above cheque will be shown until September 6th at the premises of Mr. J. Mamelock, 33, Oxford Road, Manchester; and thence until the 10th by Mr. C. Freedenson, Newsagent, etc., at Exchange Street, Victoria Street, Manchester.

ANOTHER UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL.

Many of our readers continue to avail themselves of the invitation to call at any time during office hours and witness the judging of our "Bullets" Competition. The result invariably is that we receive letters of appreciation, of which the following is an example:—

37, Alford Street, Fairfield, Liverpool.
August 17th, 1913.

Dear Sir,—On Thursday, August 7th, I took advantage of your offer to see the "Bullet" judges at work, and would like to express my gratitude at the courtesy extended to me, and the pains taken to explain the working of the whole system. My friends were delighted when I explained matters to them, and we are all agreed that the winning efforts are always better than ours, and distinctly clever. I feel quite satisfied that I shall get a good prize when I am lucky enough to strike a good idea. If this letter is of any use to you, I shall be delighted for it it to be made use of.

Sincerely yours, Hy. A. Harris.

A "BULLETS" STORY.

One of our readers sends the following terse and amusing story, embodying the forty "Bullet" Examples in our issue of August 16th:—

Tired of being *always at home* reading of policemen *arresting suffragettes* who break their *prison bars without thinking* of *other people's troubles*, or of their *Rights and Wrongs*; and of Members' *election promises* broken *beyond recall when away after the event*—which, *judging by appearances* is not *a lost art*, but merely *human nature*—I decided to keep a *seaside engagement* with some *country cousins* near my usual *holiday haunts, out of sight* of *freaks of fashion*, or where the *blushing footlight favourite*, in a *most becoming* costume, retires awhile from *active service*, after having *plucked again* some silly "knut" who had been *losing his head* on her account.

So, after *making peace* with my *domestic treasure*—since this *carries weight* when bill must be *paid in full*, and the *till empty*—I rushed under *a hot sun* to the train, hoping to avoid *a big crush* by *tipping the guard*, but made a *bad miss* of it, and had to wait with *mixed feelings*, like those of *Cain and Abel*, though a pipe of "*Bond of Union*" tobacco helped me to *keep smiling*, just as if I had learnt some big *stable secret* from someone *in the swim*.

BRANDY TO CURE CATARRH.

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrh is a constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the disease, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective, tonic that would dispel all traces of the Catarrhal poison from the system. The result is given in the following formula, which has been found to produce most surprising results in an incredibly short time.

From your chemist obtain 1 oz. of Parmint. Take this home, and add to it ½-pint of hot water and two tablepoonsfuls of brandy and 4 ozs. of moist or granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dulness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, Catarrhal discharges, and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing, and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of Catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has Catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parmint always specify that you want double strength; your chemist has it, or he can easily get it for you; if not, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.

The Vanity Box.

INTERESTING SELECTIONS FROM THE WORLD'S SMARTEST BEAUTY ARTICLES.—SIMPLE RECIPES MOST EFFECTIVE.

Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair.

"Toilet Gossip."

How to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disfiguring superfluous hair, is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered pheminol, obtainable from the chemists, may be used for this purpose. It is applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely. * * * To make the eyelashes grow long, dark and curling, apply a little mennaline with the finger tips occasionally. It is absolutely harmless and beautifies the eyebrows as well. * * * Pilenta soap is the most satisfactory for all complexions. It even works well in cold or hard water.

"Wavy" Shampoos.

"Homely Hints."

Few people know that stallax can be used as a shampoo and is far better than anything else for the purpose. It seems to have a natural affinity for the hair, leaving it very glossy, fluffy and with a pronounced natural "wave." A teaspoonful of stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient. Genuine stallax comes to the chemist only in sealed tins, a quantity sufficient to make up twenty-five or thirty separate shampoos. The indescribable lustre it imparts to the hair is quite inimitable. * * * For an actual hair grower nothing equals pure boranium. It is quite harmless, and sets the hair-roots tingling with new life. * * * The use of rouge is almost always obvious, but powdered colliandum gives a perfectly natural colour and defies detection.

Oxygen to Remove Bad Complexions.

"Useful Hints."

Oxygen has the peculiar faculty of destroying waste matter in the body without affecting healthy tissues in the slightest degree. Sallow, blotchy and lifeless complexions are caused by the accumulation of waste matter which adheres stubbornly to the surface of the skin. The most practical way to apply oxygen to this waste matter is to use mercolized wax, such as may be obtained at the chemists' shops. It should be rubbed well into the skin for several nights and washed off in the mornings, like cold cream. In contact with the skin, it releases oxygen, and thus clears the skin of the disfiguring waste matter. It is perfectly harmless, pleasant to use, and, indeed, very beneficial as a skin food.

The Furniture she will like.

It is she who lives most at home. And by furnishing that home at the "Midland" you will get the beauty of design and exquisite finish which appeal to her artistic sense, combined with the solid comfort, the lasting value, which satisfy a man's taste, and

Money buys more at the "Midland."

And as you study the prices plainly marked on each article you will be astonished to find how inexpensive such beautiful and thoroughly well-made furniture is. We charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest. And, should the purchaser die, **the furniture becomes the absolute property of the wife,** without further payment. All furniture purchased on our Ideal Terms is **insured against fire.**

A fascinating Book of Furniture FREE.

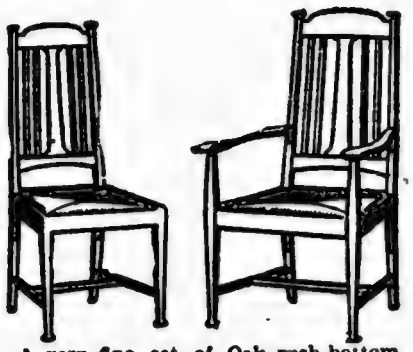
If you cannot call in person, send a postcard with your full name and address to the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., 15-23, Southampton Row, London, W.C. We will send you by return our Book of Furniture, richly illustrated with over 1,000 photographs and coloured plates.

Terms.

Worth.	Per month.
£10...	£0 6 0
£20...	0 11 0
£30...	0 17 0
£40...	1 5 0
£50...	1 8 0
£100...	2 5 0
£200...	4 10 0
£500...	11 5 0

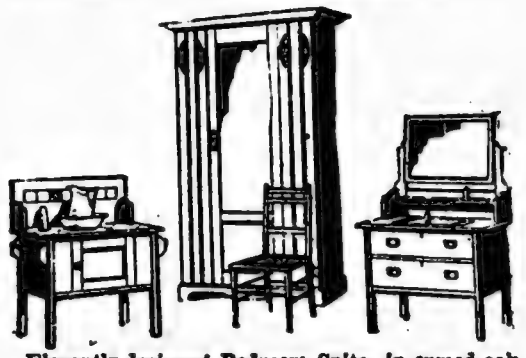
Larger amounts pro rata.

10% Additional Discount for Cash.

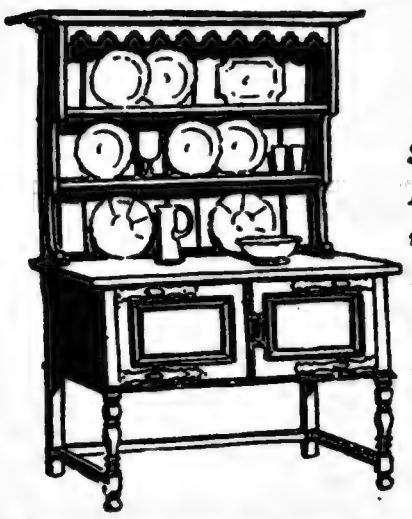


A very fine set of Oak rush-bottom Dining Room Chairs, comprising 4 small chairs and 2 carvers.
£7 17s. 6d.

The illustration opposite shows a very elegant Drawing Room Suite, consisting of Beautifully Inlaid Mahogany China Cabinet lined with Silk Damask, Inlaid Mahogany Occasional Chairs and Tables, with Settee and Easy Chairs covered in Silk Tapestry. Complete as illustrated.
£22 10s. 0d.



Elegantly designed Bedroom Suite, in rumed oak. Complete, as illustrated, with two cane-bottomed chairs.
£8 8s. 0d.



Special Department for Second-hand Furniture.

Soundly constructed Oak Dresser of quaint design, with roomy cupboard in the lower part, and oxydised hinges and fittings. Finished in any shade desired.
£3 3s. 0d.

Comfortable Easy Chair, beautifully sprung and upholstered in tapestry or corduroy velvet; any colour.
£3 18s. 6d.

Charming Writing Bureau in Sheraton style, well made of mahogany, inlaid with shell design in satinwood. Fitted for stationery, etc. **£2 2s. 0d.**

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

London's Leading Furnishers,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station.
1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. Saturdays—9 till 1.

Railway Fares Paid

Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over. Country orders packed and delivered free.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page* 356.]

The Stock Markets.

Conditions remain much the same as last week. We are getting near the end of the holiday season, and there is every indication of a coming strong revival. It is certainly remarkable how well prices have kept up, despite the paucity of business. Bear closing has, no doubt, helped to maintain the markets. The outstanding feature is the increased strength of Consols, which is the best proof of the favourable monetary outlook and of the clearing of the Balkan situation. The cables with regard to Mexico are of a more optimistic tenour, but it would be as well to go slowly in the case of Mexican securities until the questions at issue between that country and the United States have really been adjusted. Yankees are still being manipulated by the Bull groups, but one should not trust this market further than one can see it, partly on account of the Mexican imbroglio and partly by reason of the unfavourable crop outlook. Similar considerations hold good in the case of Canadian Pacifics, but Grand Trunk Bulls have had a strong July revenue statement to play with. Amongst Home Rails, a dead set has been made against Great Eastern—but if this spurs the directors on to greater energy in resisting encroachments of Motor Omnibuses and Electric Tramways it will have served a useful purpose. There are evidently two opposing syndicates at work in the Rubber share market—one on the Bear tack and one on the Bull side—and for the time being honours are easy. It is necessary to tread warily in the Oil market as the names of the Shell group and the Standard Oil Trust are being taken in vain in a good many cases, and for obvious reasons. The Kern River negotiations with the Shell Transport have proved abortive, and the shares are down again. Now there is a rumour that the Shell and the Standard Oil Trust are competing for the control of the Lobitos, and the Bulls are tacking on the Lagunitos; yet all such rumours must be taken *cum grano* until actually confirmed. At the same time, there is a strong tone in the Oil market, and no doubt advantage will be taken of the popular favour to launch a good many new propositions in the Autumn. The various base metal sections have been the feature in the Mining markets. Copper and Tin Shares are strongly on the up grade, and there has been a distinct recovery in the Barrier division. On the other hand, circumstances seem to be against the Kaffir Circus. The Central Mining Corporation has had to pass its interim dividend, and the talk of labour unrest on the Rand is keeping the market in an agitated condition. This has also affected Rhodesians, although in their case the position is much more promising.

"The Cape Loading Combine."

The managing director of the International Line Steamship Company, Limited, of Flowergate, Whitby, has written us denying the truth of the paragraph in our last issue, under the above heading, which stated that "The International Line were paid as much as £10,000 a year to keep out of the trade." We must confess that until we received this letter we were unaware of the existence of the Whitby concern, our criticism, of course, having reference to the well-known International Line—an amalgamation of Messrs. McDiarmid, Greenshields, Alexander Howden and Co., Charles Howard and Son, J. B. Westray, and Tyser and Co.—formed in 1884 to fight Houlder Brothers and Martin and Co.'s Combine, working as the South African Line. This amalgamation is described as "The International Line" in the cargo pooling agreement, dated January 8th, 1904, under which Messrs. Houlder Brothers (representing the "South African") and Alexander Howden and Co. (representing the "International") were to receive £12,000 a year, the consideration being that they "shall not directly or indirectly engage in the trade between the United Kingdom and the Continent and South and East Africa during the continuance of this agreement." The agreement was binding for seven years, and was renewed upon its expiration—except, as we announced at the time, that one of the signatories withdrew. Of the £12,000, a third goes to the "International" and the remainder to Messrs. Houlder Brothers for division among their co-partners. We are surprised that the Whitby International should have applied to themselves our perfectly accurate statement; they must surely be aware of the existense of the great combination to which we alluded.

An Example to British Share-pushers.

Nowhere is the follow-up mail-order business carried on more diligently and scientifically than in the United States; and it would be worth the while of our native share-pushers to study the methods of their Yankee *confrères* in that branch of industry. Witness the following opening sentences from a series of follow-up circulars issued, during the past year, by H. L. Barber and Co., Great Northern Building, Chicago, to a resident in London, who, in a weak moment, wrote them for particulars of a scheme they were pushing. November 9th: "Ten dollars won't break you and it won't 'make' me, but it might 'make' you and it might be the means of making you rich. . . ." November 30th: "This will be the most important letter you will receive in to-day's mail; perhaps the most important you have ever received in your life. . . ." December 2nd: "Did you ever write a letter and feel that you had left unsaid many things that you intended to say? . . . ." December 12th: "There is only one conclusion that I can arrive at, when I look over my correspondence and find that your name is not yet enrolled on the list of subscribers to the shares of the Consolidated Midway Chief Oil Co.: I must have stated my case poorly. If you were seated at the corner of my desk and we could talk face to face and heart to heart . . . ." January 11th, 1913: "Fifteen dollars ($15) won't break you and it won't 'make' me, but it might 'make' you and it might be the means of making you rich. . . ." June 14th: "*I* can't do it, but *you* can. Scepticism may be alright sometimes, but I never knew it to buy a sack of flour or put coal in the bin. . . ." Space being precious, we are not able to give more than the opening sentences from half-a-dozen of the circulars, but if any of our readers should wish to enjoy reading what may be termed classics in the way of share-peddling literature they need only send a card to the people we have named, stating that they would be glad to receive information as to how they could invest a few pounds profitably in a first-class American industrial enterprise. They will get, in reply, sufficient fuel for their winter fires.

Multum in Parvo.

Messrs. Francis Cole and Oliver, of Exeter, are taking up a great deal of space in one of the dailies to push the dollar shares of the Nakamun Asphalt and Oil Co., Ltd., of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. According to these flamboyant announcements, the company owns "what may prove the greatest oil and gasfield in the North American Continent," "a coalfield 960 acres in extent, of assured commercial value" and "the greatest asphalt deposits the world has ever known." It also owns "500 Canadian shareholders," of whom "fully 90 per cent. are Edmonton or local people residing within a few miles of the property." This being so, one might suppose that Messrs. Francis Cole and Oliver would offer some explanation as to how it comes about that the placing of the company's shares in Great Britain at a discount of over 25 per cent. should have been entrusted to a firm of stock and share-brokers in—Exeter! But no explanation is given; and the names of the directors, auditors, or bankers of the company, and those of any well-known British firm who will give Messrs. Francis Cole and Oliver a reference, are also not to be found in the advertisements. The quotation given in the heading "Opportunity grasped maketh Riches," may well be taken to apply to the opportunity grasped by Messrs. Francis Cole and Oliver to peddle out the shares over here.

A Strong Oil Combination.

After the Rockefeller Trust came the Cowdray combine, and we are now to have a Kaffir combination in the shape of a company, formed with a capital of £555,000, to exploit oils on Crown lands in Trinidad. Wernher, Beit and Co., the Consolidated Gold Fields of South Africa, and Lewis and Marks are the leading "spirits," and we understand that "business" is really meant. What odds that Rockefeller, ultimately, absorbs them all? And what is Mr. Cunningham Craig's exact position in the matter? We have a reason for asking.

Strand Palace Preferreds.

We would warn readers against sending any money to firms which offer to sell to them Participating Preferred Ordinary shares in the Strand Palace Hotel. The company itself is a highly respectable one and an investment in its shares may prove profitable; but no one should purchase them from circularisers, except through a bank, cash to be paid against delivery of the stock. To send money to strangers is utter folly. Any broker on the London Stock Exchange will be able to procure the shares for investors at prices no higher than those which circularisers are prepared to take; and in the case of the former one is sure to obtain the scrip.

Have you done the "Hat Trick"? How to do it on page 351.

HOW TO PREVENT ACID STOMACHS AND FOOD FERMENTATION.

BY A STOMACH SPECIALIST.

As a specialist who has spent many years in the study and treatment of stomach troubles, I have been forced to the conclusion that most people who complain of stomach trouble possess stomachs that are absolutely healthy and normal. The real trouble, that which causes all the pain and difficulty, is acid in the stomach, usually due to, or aggravated by, food fermentation. Acid irritates the delicate lining of the stomach and food fermentation causes wind, which distends the stomach abnormally, causing that full bloated feeling. Thus both acid and fermentation interfere with and retard the process of digestion. The stomach is usually healthy and normal, but irritated almost past endurance by these foreign elements—acid and wind. In all such cases—and they comprise over 90 per cent. of all stomach difficulties—the first and only step necessary is to neutralise the acid and stop the fermentation by taking in a little warm or cold water immediately after eating, half a teaspoonful of bisurated magnesia, which is doubtless the best and only really effective antacid and food corrective known. The acid will be neutralised and the fermentation stopped almost instantly, and your stomach will at once proceed to digest the food in a healthy, normal manner. Be sure to ask your chemist for the bisurated magnesia, as I have found other forms utterly lacking in its peculiarly valuable properties.—F. J. G.

NEVER PULL OUT SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

KILL AND DISSOLVE OUT THE ROOTS.

HAIR PULLED WITH TWEEZERS ONLY BREAKS OFF AND APPEARS AGAIN STRONGER THAN EVER. ALSO DANGEROUS INGROWN HAIRS OFTEN RESULT. YOU CAN PERMANENTLY, PAINLESSLY, AND HARMLESSLY DESTROY EVERY VESTIGE OF YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR BY THIS NEW SECRET METHOD.

Lady tells how she removed all her superfluous hair after electricity, tweezers, caustic paste, lotions, powders, creams, and all other depilatories hitherto known had failed to do anything but harm.

I WAS deeply humiliated by a growth of superfluous hair on my face, neck, and arms, which seemed to steadily increase and become more hideous as I grew older. I tried many advertised remedies; but found to my sorrow that if they removed the hair at all it was for a short time only, and the hair soon reappeared, stronger and thicker than ever. Even the electric needle was tried upon my skin, and I endured a great deal of pain from its use, but simply met with disappointment. I then tried to pull the hairs out by the roots, only to find that several new hairs appeared for every one I pulled out. I had spent so much time and money on these various methods that I was in despair, and almost ready to give up, thinking that I must suffer for ever from this terrible affliction. It was then that I learned by chance of a plan by which the ladies of Ancient Rome had rid themselves for ever of superfluous hair. With this idea in mind I began a series of careful experiments in an effort to wrest this hidden secret from the past. At last my efforts were crowned with success, for I discovered a means entirely different from anything I had ever before seen. I used it on my own skin, and it quickly removed all my superfluous hair without the slightest vestige of pain or discomfort. I was delighted; but feared that some sign of the hair might return. After a few weeks had passed I noticed that my skin still remained clear, soft, and white, and as the months slipped by, and not the slightest trace of the hated superfluous hair returned, I realised that I had truly made a most marvellous discovery. The wonderful transformation in my appearance caused comment among my friends, and they thought that a veritable miracle had been wrought. When I divulged to them the secret I had discovered, they tried the same method on their own skins, with equally effective and permanent results. They told me that in guarding this secret I was withholding a great boon from womankind, and urged that I should tell others, so that all afflicted women might benefit by my discovery. One of the most eminent chemists of Paris examined the treatment and gave it the highest endorsement. Madame M. Suchard, Chevaigne-par-Javron, Mayenne, used this method some time ago, and now says: "Your treatment is marvellous, because it is permanent. My skin has remained smooth and white, without a shade of superfluous hair." I have never known this remarkable process to fail, but you can judge for yourself of its seemingly miraculous power. I will gladly send further particulars under plain, sealed envelope, *absolutely free*, to any lady afflicted with superfluous hair on her face, neck, arms, or body, but the demands on my time are so great that this offer is limited to ten days only. Simply address, Kathryn B. Firmin (Dept. 1,212 A), 133, Oxford Street, London, W., enclosing one penny stamp for postage, and you will receive this valuable information by return of post.

Stop pulling out hair. It hurts terribly, and two new hairs will grow for every one you pull.

SELFRIDGE'S

will develop

YOUR HOLIDAY "SNAPS."

ROLL FILMS Any size up to and including 5 × 4.
A spool of 6 exposures 7d.
A spool of 12 exposures 1/-.

Bring your best negatives to us for enlarging. We will make you an excellent enlargement from any size negative to 12 in. by 10 in. for 2/6; 10 in. by 8 in. for 2/6; 8 in. by 6 in. for 2/-; or cabinet size for 1/-. Black and White and Mounted complete. Sepia 33⅓ per cent. extra. BEST WORK ONLY.

SELFRIDGE & Co., Ltd.,
OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

1/1½ Brainine 2/9

LARGE SIZE CONTAINS THREE TIMES THE QUANTITY.

"Brainine" is sold at "Boots" Cash Chemists, 550 branches; Taylor's Drug Stores; Parkes Drug Stores (all branches). Your local chemist can easily obtain it for you. Or, post free, from

THE BRAININE COMPANY, 2, MARSHAM ST., WESTMINSTER, LONDON, S.W.

CAPE TO CAIRO IN A MOTOR,

through parts Unknown to the White Man.

Farewell Greeting by HIS MAJESTY, KING GEORGE V., who expressed his personal interest in this Gigantic Undertaking.

THE

BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING

Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.
(the training centre for the British Motor Industry),

was appointed to take the great responsibility of teaching Motoring to the Leaders of this GOVERNMENT EXPEDITION, including Captain Kelsey (in command).

Apply for full particulars of Practical Motor Tuition for Car Owners, or those wishing to learn for the Trade, or for Private Service. Note above address.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE

(44th Edition 1913).

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Brokers' Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,
1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

VARIOUS INVESTMENTS.—ENQUIRER (Yarmouth).—(1) We do not advise dealings. (2) Before the directors of a bank would pass a transfer of shares upon which there was an uncalled liability, they would require to be satisfied that the purchaser was in a position to meet any calls which might be made upon the shares. (3) We have frequently stated that, in the present state of our information, we think the concern has good prospects of success. (4) The mine is paying half-yearly dividends of 30 per cent., but as the estimated "life" is not more than about 6 years, we do not advise an investment. From that point of view such shares as New Modderfontein, Crown Mines, or City Deep would be more suitable for your purpose.

DE LAITTE GAS MACHINE SYNDICATE.—R. E. D. (Seaford).—If the scheme is accepted by the majority of the Debenture holders you have no option but to agree to it. We are by no means optimistic as regards the prospects of the concern.

SPENCER SANTO.—MISS M. (Putney).—The Company is no longer in existence and the certificates are valueless. The gentleman in question appears to be an outside broker, and whether you have a case against him for misrepresentation is a legal question. Personally, we think you had better cut your loss. In future, do not act on recommendations from such quarters, but seek independent advice.

ARGENTINE GULF OIL.—DUPED (Harrogate).—We certainly do not think that the big premium was at any time justified. A winding-up order was made last January. The shares are valueless.

SOUTH AMERICAN INVESTMENTS.—PALMER.—The firm in question are outside brokers. Rio de Janeiro stock is at present rather under a cloud, in sympathy with all things Brazilian; while as regards new investments we would certainly prefer Chilian Northern Railway 5 per cent. Debentures to Argentine Iron and Steel Preferreds. For an investment of a few hundreds there are few now going more suited for your purpose than Home Railways, such as Midland Deferreds, North Eastern, and Great Northern Deferred.

KWALOE RUBBER, ETC.—BONNIE SCOTLAND.—The Rubber Company was so dogged by misfortune that it was compelled to find refuge in liquidation. Nor do we advise purchase of Kwaloes, for which there is little or no market here. In fact, more than ordinary risk attends purchase of any rubber shares under present conditions.

SIMPLEX POLISH CO.—C. G. (Garston).—It is a great mistake for small investors to buy shares in such obscure concerns, for which there is no market. You had better ask the brokers in question to obtain the information for you if they can.

OPTION OPERATIONS.—J. E. (Neath).—You will find it will pay you better to leave this kind of fancy dealing for those actually on the spot.

CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA.—T. L. L. (Leeds).—We understand that, apart altogether from prospecting for oil on its own properties, the Company holds a financial interest in various shale and other enterprises.

PANAMA CANAL BOND.—V. I. M. (Godalming).—We suggest you should adopt the same course as our correspondent H. O. T. (Bury St. Edmunds).

JOHN BULL BANK.—F. C. G. (Anerley).—The Bank will doubtless place a substantial sum to your credit on the securities you mention, and, if you wish the money to be interest-earning, we suggest you should ask them to issue to you transferable deposit notes—which you will find very convenient.

OTTOMAN BONDS.—H. O. T. (Bury St. Edmunds).—We do not think you can do better than communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., of 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris, who are the largest firm dealing in this class of security.

EAST RAND AMALGAMATED GOLD ESTATES, LTD.—E. Z. W. (Turvey).—Have nothing to do with the people whose circular you send us or the shares of this Company, which we are interested to learn owns "large estates in the Gold Coast Colony." The circular contains frequent references to "nut fats," but is apparently intended for "fat nuts."

MUNICIPAL BUILDING SOCIETY.—M. A. G. (Holloway).—The directors have not given heed to our request for an explanation as to the reason why your application for the withdrawal of your shares has not been complied with. We again invite the attention of the management to your case, and in the event of this our second call for information being ignored, other measures will have to be adopted.

MUTUAL PROPERTY INVESTMENT AND ACCIDENT CO.—W. E. M. (Kingston-on-Thames).—This company not having complied with the provisions of the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909 by depositing £20,000 with the High Court of Justice, we are unable to recommend it, as we do not yet know what action the Board of Trade will take in reference to this class of concern. You had better ascertain from the liquidator of the National Commercial what return you are likely to receive in consideration of the payments you have made, and accept whatever you can get. In any event, we are not prepared to advise you to transfer, notwithstanding the statement of the London manager of the Mutual Property Company that, while other companies have come and gone, his company is "safer and stronger than ever."

NATIONAL STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—J. B. (Chesterfield).—Your complaint is not the only one we have received. Place the collection of your claim in the hands of a local solicitor. As regards the second policy, you do not say how long it has been in force; but if the conditions entitle you to ask for a surrender value or the issue of a fully-paid policy, you had better make the application.

ROYAL LIVER FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—A. T. C. (Hungerford).—The policy on the life of your mother having been endorsed to the effect that you are the proposer, and the assurance you have received from the secretary that you are the legal claimant, puts the matter in order so far as you are concerned. We do not see, therefore, that you would be successful in any proceedings for the return of the premiums paid.

NATIONAL DEPOSIT FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—W. B. (Brockley).—The rule in question gives the society the right to apply the Sickness or Disablement Benefit in whole or part to the dependants of the insured member, and "the balance or part thereof may be expended on surgical appliances or otherwise for his benefit." We think you are entitled to know the amount of sickness benefit that was allocated, and how it has been applied. Write the secretary on the matter.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—W. H. (Grimsby).—We gather from your statement that the policy issued in your name was obtained without your knowledge or consent, and that your signature on the proposal form was forged. If you are able to prove this, you could undoubtedly demand the return of the premiums paid. As regards the second policy, a wife may not apply her husband's moneys against his will, but, having regard to the small payment made weekly, we should not consider it worth while to take action. With reference to the third policy, if the Superintendent personally advanced the money and is retaining the policy as collateral security, we should say that the Society would not approve the course which has been adopted. We fear that some agents are not as careful as they should be, and the obtaining of proposals on the lives of relatives without the knowledge and consent of the assured is, in our opinion, irregular, and should be discouraged. Transactions of this character invariably lead to strife when they are discovered, as in your case; but we should recommend you, as we have done in other similar instances, not to allow these matters to interfere with your domestic happiness.

SCOTTISH LEGAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—J. W. E. (Cardiff).—You appear to have taken over the policy in a legal manner, and, having allowed it to lapse, you cannot now ask the Society to return the premiums paid. Whether or not the Society would be prepared to meet you in any way, having regard to the circumstances in which the policy was acquired, is for the Committee of Management to consider on your submitting to them a statement of your case.

ENDOWMENT POLICY.—SURVEYOR.—Of the two offices you mention we should give preference to the Scottish Widows. You should also obtain quotations from the Metropolitan Life Assurance Society, 13, Moorgate Street, London; the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Mansion House Street, London; and the Gresham Life Assurance Society, St. Mildred's House, Poultry, London, before making the proposal.

SUNLIGHT ASSURANCE CO.—MRS. H. D. (Taunton).—Are you sure that you have given us the correct title of the Company? Send us any papers you have received from them, and we will refer to the matter again.

SELF HELP MONEY SOCIETY.—MARINE ENGINEER.—If you will send us their papers and balance-sheet, we will look into the matter.

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—F. S. (Manchester).—You insured the life of your mother without her knowledge or consent. Having contributed about £5 in premiums you were compelled to allow the policies to lapse owing to your husband being out of work. You have applied to the Company, but they decline to return any portion of the money paid. They are within their strict legal rights in refusing your request. The "forfeiture" of premiums in respect of lapsed policies represents a huge total of loss to the poor who have held this class of industrial policy.——Y. S. D. G.—The policies effected by your mother on her own life and the life of your father would appear to be in order. We observe that you have advised her to discontinue them on the ground that the premiums paid already exceed the "sum assured." Having applied for the best consideration possible, the Company offer paid-up policies for about one-sixth of the amounts they have received. This means, you say, that about £30 will remain in the coffers of the Company for the assurance protection they have given. It is by no means a liberal offer, but you are quite helpless. We have often pointed out what we conceive to be the inequitable and one-sided character of these Industrial policies, but nothing can be done to bring about an improvement until the laws governing Industrial Assurance Companies in connection with the issue of free policies are amended. As regards the Endowment Policies, provided they were effected to cover funeral expenses, they are legal. Your mother, however, should get the Company to endorse the policies to the effect that they will ensure for her benefit. These policies are not necessarily illegal owing to the omission to insert her name as the beneficiary.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Hurry up and get YOUR Pen. **Coupon on page iii. of Cover.**

MONEY FROM FOOTBALL

5 TO 2—FOUR HOME TEAMS!

Nothing Barred in the Four Leagues.

(ESTABLISHED 1892.)

DROP A PENNY POSTCARD TO-DAY TO

JOHN McLAUCHLAN LUCERNE SWITZERLAND.

Why run risks by dealing with firms of mushroom growth and doubtful reputations when you can send your business to

H. HAMILTON & CO.,

BINNINGEN, SWITZERLAND?

The Oldest Established Football Accountants in the World.

Send a post card (postage 1d.) for the most liberal price list issued. But no need to wait for coupons, write your commissions on plain paper.

Our "Football Annual," containing several new features, will be sent free on mentioning this paper.

WEEKLY

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

£200 for Predicting TEN MATCHES correctly, or nearest,

with an additional **£100** for Next Best.

A most Inexpensive, simple, and profitable Winter Pastime.

GRAND SPECIAL £500 CONTEST (Oct. 4).

Send for Particulars, and commence with the opening of the Season.

ALL PRIZE-MONEY GUARANTEED.

A. F. SMALLMAN, Geneva, SWITZERLAND.

Postcards, 1d. Letters, 2½d.

SPORTING GOSSIP

(Published Fortnightly)

The Journal with an Opinion of its Own.

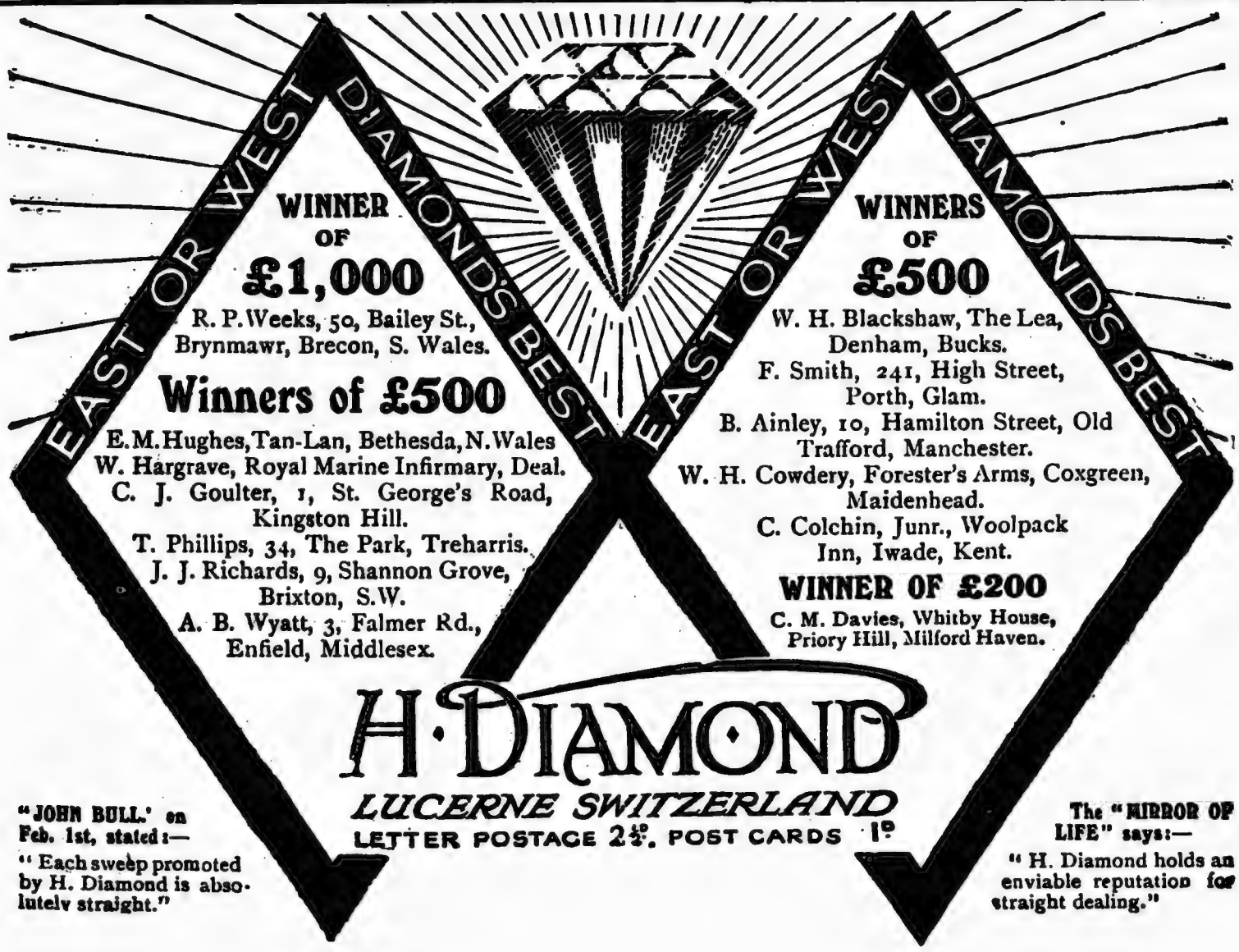
If not obtainable of all newsagents, send address to Publishing Offices: 16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND.

A Copy will be sent you free.

INSPIRED CESAREWITCH & CAMBRIDGESHIRE "DOUBLE," equal to WARLINGHAM and ADAM BEDE last year, and also our BIG TIP for the ST. LEGER, will also be included in next week's BIG ISSUE of

THE RACING STUD "SPECIAL." Every Monday. Price 5/-. Gives only "FOUR" BOLD FEAR NOTHING GEMS. Given 62 good winners out of 92 during the past 23 weeks, such as Rivoli, Lady Madcap 20-1, Jest 100-6, Drinmore 10 1, Lorenzo 9-2, &c. Proof, "John Bull," which says: "The 'Racing Stud' is run on straightforward lines." The "Racing World" says: "A remarkable run of big successes for years past." Post £1 10s. for 5 Guaranteed Winners by wire. Novs Quantocks 160-12, etc.

THE RACING STUD (ex-Owners), Turnham Green, London.



WINNER OF £1,000

R. P. Weeks, 50, Bailey St., Brynmawr, Brecon, S. Wales.

Winners of £500

E. M. Hughes, Tan-Lan, Bethesda, N. Wales
W. Hargrave, Royal Marine Infirmary, Deal.
C. J. Goulter, 1, St. George's Road, Kingston Hill.
T. Phillips, 34, The Park, Treharris.
J. J. Richards, 9, Shannon Grove, Brixton, S.W.
A. B. Wyatt, 3, Falmer Rd., Enfield, Middlesex.

WINNERS OF £500

W. H. Blackshaw, The Lea, Denham, Bucks.
F. Smith, 241, High Street, Porth, Glam.
B. Ainley, 10, Hamilton Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.
W. H. Cowdery, Forester's Arms, Coxgreen, Maidenhead.
C. Colchin, Junr., Woolpack Inn, Iwade, Kent.

WINNER OF £200

C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven.

H. DIAMOND

LUCERNE SWITZERLAND

LETTER POSTAGE 2½D. POST CARDS 1D

"JOHN BULL." on Feb. 1st, stated:—

"Each sweep promoted by H. Diamond is absolutely straight."

The "MIRROR OF LIFE" says:—

"H. Diamond holds an enviable reputation for straight dealing."

CAN YOU "HAT TRICK"?

Our special offer of "Hat Trick" prizes for continuous merit is now running. To all competitors who succeed in winning a prize in EACH of ANY THREE CONSECUTIVE competitions, AFTER competition No. 47, we will award the sum of half-a-guinea. You can therefore commence THIS WEEK to do the "Hat Trick." These prizes must all have been awarded to one and the same person. All you have to do is to claim the half-guinea, and on verification it will be forwarded without delay. This is a distinct and additional prize-offer, and in no way affects competitors' chances of securing the £500 or any other of our weekly prizes.

Second Prize £50

FIRST PRIZE £500

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. EACH. 100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS	THE SILLY SEASON	SELLING PLATE	WRONG CONCLUSION	BIRDS OF PASSAGE
FOOTBALL FAVOURITES	THE BEST POLICY	GOOD TIME COMING	MAKING SLOW PROGRESS	TIME'S UP
BLACK JUSTICE	GROWING CORN	BEAUTY SPECIALIST	ONCE AGAIN	MAD ACT
PRESSING HIS SUIT	GOING BEGGING	THE BARE RESULT	A BRASS FINISHER	STILL AT LARGE
EVENING DRESS	THE VANISHING TRICK	NO CHANGE	A BAD SCRAPE	PARTY WHIPS
I THINK THAT	RARELY APPEARS	GAINING GROUND	HER LADYSHIP	MONEY BACK
MOST INFECTIOUS	LOCKED UP	CHANNEL TUNNEL	BROTHERS IN ARMS	COURTING DISASTER
WHEN OUT LATE	A RIPPING TIME	NOT SO SIMPLE	BLOOMING CHEEK	UNBROKEN RECORD

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received is judged by TWO DIFFERENT ADJUDICATORS.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "I THINK THAT" and take the letters "I" and "N," using the word "Likes" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "NOBODY LIKES INSULTS." Or from the example "THE BEST POLICY," the Bullet "STRIVING HARD" can be formed. Again if you take the example "BEAUTY SPECIALIST," using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "BANISHES MOST BLEMISHES."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, September 10th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(49) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 359.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated September 13th.

Closing date, Wednesday, September 10th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(49) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 359.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 49," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

The Result of the above Competition will appear in our issue dated Sept. 27th.

RESULT OF 46TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. A. HATCHARD,
Belair,
Westgate-on-Sea.

Example—EVERY LITTLE HELPS.
Bullet—"TICH" JOINS TERRITORIALS

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. W. GOODEY, II. S.B.S.,
Royal Naval Hospital,
Haslar, Ha[illegible].

Example—AFTER THE EVENT.
Bullet—VERGER'S COUGH TROUBLESOME.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. L. DAVIES,
70, High Street, Hirwain,
Glam, S.W.

Example—JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.
Bullet—CHAUFFEUR OWNS CAR.

20 HOLIDAY PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

Mr. G. C. CROOKS, 64, Marlborough Road, Shipley, Yorks:
LOSING HIS HEAD—HIS "BALANCE" LATER.

Mr. P. H. COOPER, 81 Norfolk Road, Erdington, Birmingham:
MAKING PEACE—PA NOW INVALID.

Mrs. F. T. FROST, Weybourne, Norfolk:
WITHOUT THINKING—THOUSANDS POLLING GO.

Mr. T. KELLY, 2, Jackson's Square, West Kyo, Annfield Plain, Durham:
A BIG CRUSH—HEIRESS DROPS GAMBRIC.

Mr. A. B. THORNE, 23, Castelnau Gardens, Barnes, S.W.:
JUDGING BY APPEARANCES—RAGAMUFFIN OUTSIDE PASTRYCOOK'S.

Mr. F. BYRNE, The Bill Office, Waldorf Hotel, Aldwych, W.C.
JUDGING BY APPEARANCES—JOKES NEVER DIE.

Mr. W. J. DAVIDSON, 2, Clevelan[illegible] Terrace, North Shields:
HUMAN NATURE—RELIEVES Monaco RATEPAYERS.

Mrs. T. H. PARSONS, 2, Brunel Street, Newport Mon.
PAID IN FULL—LANDLADY BECOMES AMIABLE.

Mr. G. D. HIDE, Mill House, Platt, Boro' Green, Kent:
EVERY LITTLE HELPS—TO BANISH SLEEP.

Mr. J. POOLE, 66, Furnace Road, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent:
ELECTION PROMISES—CONSISTENT IN INCONSISTENCY.

Mr. H. L. STANFORD, Coate, Wheaton Road, Boscombe Road, Bournemouth:
AFTER THE EVENT—VILLAGE FIREMEN ARRIVE.

Mr. J. DIMMOCK, 64, Langley Road, Luton, Beds.
A BAD MISS—BLACKMAILS WHITE MALES.

Mrs. GEORGINA JENKINS, 7, Queensdale Road, Knowle, Bristol:
TIPPING THE GUARD—GENERAL "LOCKOUT" ASSURED.

Mr. W. WALL, 14, Kirkdale, Sydenham, S.E.:
STABLE SECRET—SHOCK TO "SYSTEM."

Mr. HENRY HAMILTON, 44 Westinghouse Road, Trafford Park, Manchester:
ALWAYS AT HOME.—WAR'S WISEST EXPERTS.

Mr G. L. SIMPSON, Kingthorpe, Woodhall Spa, Lincs.:
CAIN AND ABEL—INSTITUTED "FAMILY BUTCHERS."

Mr. SIDNEY H. WITHERS, 74, Metchley Lane, Harborne, Birmingham:
PRISON BARS—OF CHOCOLATE SOON.

Mr. FRANK POSTINGS, 38, Gledhall Street, Stalybridge:
MIXED FEELINGS—FLAT OVER FISHSHOP.

Mr. A. C. ARCHER, 28, London Street, Edinburgh:
IN THE SWIM—EMIGRANT'S FIRST MEAL.

Mr. W. KENWARD, 255a, Underhill Road, East Dulwich
LOSING HIS HEAD—OUR COCKEREL SATURDAY.

80 PRIZEWINNERS of 10/. Each.

ANDERSON, J. Mrs., 20, Craighall Crescent, Leith, N.B.
BARHAM, Mrs., 193, Nelson Road, Gillingham, Kent.
BLACKMAN, L. W., 80, Crawley Road, Horsham, Sussex.
BROOKS, GEO., Sears Works, Vale Road, Bushey, Herts.
CHRISTIAN, K. M., Mrs., Tynedale, Peterborough Road, Leyton, Essex.
CORDING, M., Mrs., 24, Waldeck Street, Bolton, Lancs.
COUCHMAN, W., 58, Chippenham Road, Paddington, W.
COWAN, E. L., 29, Kyverdale Road, Stoke Newington, N.
DAVIES, EDITH, 78, Tredegar Terrace, Crosskeys, Mon.
DAVIS, A. C., Mrs., Sunnyside Lodge, Melrose, N.B.
DOWLING, A., 56, Aubrey Road, Bedminster, Bristol.
EDMONDS, CHAS., 1, Cross Road, New Southgate, N.
ELLMERS, J. A., 55, Barlborough Street, New Cross, S.E.
ELSE, W., Mrs., Church Street, Ridding[illegible], Derbyshire.
FOX-CAMPBELL, C., Arisaig, Scotland.
GRAINGER, CLARA, Restaurant, High Street, Solihull, Warwickshire.
GUNSTONE, Mrs. T., 29, Brinton's Road, Southampton.
HALES, E. L., 25, Crebor Street, East Dulwich, S.E.
HILL, P. A., 1, Grove Hill Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
HUXLEY, W., 126, Woodchurch Road, Birkenhead.
JOHNSON, J., 122, Belgrave Road, Wanstead.
JONES, A., 49, Old Chester Road, Tranmere, Birkenhead.
KINGHAM, A. G., 48, Upper Grosvenor Road, Tunbridge Wells.
LANE, Mrs. E., 27, Lockington Road, Battersea, S.W.
LEES, I. E., 79, Market Street, Stalybridge.
LEIGH, MARY S., 3, St. David's Terrace, Edinburgh, N.B.
LESTER, Mrs. LILIAN, 36, Black Bull Road, Folkestone.
LEWIS, Mrs. F., 3, West Street, St. Philips, Bristol.
LOVELL, C. H., 143, Colwyn Road, Northampton.
MACMORRAN, F. K., 97, Durham Road, Wimbledon, S.W.
MANNING, A., Stores Department, G.P.O., 17-19, Bedford Street, Stran[illegible], W.C.
MARCY, Mrs. W., 99, Acton Vale, Acton, W.
MORTON, J. E. N., Officer H. M. Customs, Tilbury Dock, Essex.
MORTON, E. S., 105, Westminster Road, Morecambe.
PAYNE, GLEN, 54, Woodfield Road, Ealing W.
RAYMENT A. G., Mrs., 40, Rathmore Road, Cambridge.
RING, R., 68, Blenheim Gardens, Wallington, Surrey.
ROSE, ALBERT, 8, Scarisbrick Street, Wigan, Lancs.
SHAW, MARK H., 15, Stert Street, Abingdon, Berks.
SHEAR, JOSEPH, Watchmaker, Halesowen, Worcester.
SIMMONS, L., 116, Englefield Road, Islington, N.
SMITH, Mrs., 47, Sebert Road, Forest Gate, E.
STAPLES, J., 10, Auckland Road, Roman Road, Bow, E.
STANDING, J., 42, Netherton Road, South Tottenham, N.
TRIPTREE, CHAS. S., "Lyndean," Melton Hill, Woodbridge.
WILLIAMS, H. G., 689, Washwood Heath Road, Birmingham.
WILLIAMS, A. G., 12, Tredegar Road, New Tredegar, Mon.
WILSON, J. W., 73, Woodlands Avenue Wanstead, N.E.
WOLFF, F., 52, Grange Park Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey
YOCKNEY, R. S., 35, Melrose Gardens, New Malden, Surrey.
Lambert, H. J., The Bungalow, Beaulieu, Hants.
Langham, W., c/c E. G. Chalk, 174, Shirland-rd., W.
Le Briggs, R., Quorn, nr. Loughborough.
Lennie, J., 3, Maryfield-pl., Bonnyrigg, Midlothian.
Loughlin, A. O., Drumshea, Garryhill, Co. Carlow, Ireland.
Lovell, T., 135, Chapter-rd., Willesden Green, N.W.
Marshall, G. A., 51, Rochester-st., Chatham, Kent.
Marston, C., 633, Borough-rd., Birkenhead.
Mason, H., Glenholme, Hartford Hill, Northwich, Ches.
Missen, S., 23, Widden-st., West Ham-lane, Stratford.
Moore, W., 15, Vicar-st., Oakengates, Salop.
Mortimer, J., 23, Well-green, Stirling.
Morton, R., Alexandra Hotel, Edgeley, Stockport.
Musgovan, A., 5, Man-street, Arlington-sq., N.
Nicholson, Alison, Bank-st., Brierley Hill.
Pavey, Mrs. B. M., 75, Alexandra-rd., Norwich.
Parsons, D., 247, Romford-rd., Forest Gate, E.
Piggin, W., 162, Fawe Park-rd., East Putney.
Potter, N., Stanville, Rainsford End, Chelmsford.
Powles, J. G., Westfield-av., Goole, Yorks.
Rankin, Mrs., 27, George-st. A., Port Glasgow.
Richards, J. H., 90, Rodenhurst-rd., Clapham Park.
Roberts, H., 40, The Common, Woolwich.
Rogers, Annie, 12, Vaughan-av., Doncaster.
Ryrie, D. G., 86, George-st., Edinburgh.
Sedgwick, A., 21, Fitzclarence-st., Everton, Liverpool.
Smith, J. F., Tayport, Dundee.
Smith, E., Yarcroft Bank, Brading, I.O.W.
Smith, A. E., 153, Culford-rd., London, N.
Souter, Miss M., 3, Churchill-rd., Boscombe, Bournemouth.
Southwell, W., 15, Halstead-av., Irlams-o'-th'-Height, Manchester.
Steel, J. F., 2, Hampton Villas, Worcester Park, Surrey.
Stow, H. C., Eastridge, Bideford, North Devon.
Taylor, C. C., 123, Old Castle-rd., Llanelly, South Wales.
Thomas, E. A., Laburnum Cottage, Harmer Hill, Salop.
Towers, W., 104, Caythorpe-st., Moss Side, Manchester.
Tuckwood, Mrs. B., 117, Barclay-st., Narborough-rd., Leicester.
Van de Casteele, Mary F., 13, Ceder-av., Belfast.
Walker, R. S., Annfield, College-st., Buckhaven, Fife.
Ward, R., 11, Conway-st., Higher Broughton, Manchester.
Watkinson, W. E. 33, Wembdon-rd., Bridgwater, Som.
Wharldall, W., 9a, Spezia-rd., Harlesden.
Wilkinson, A., 13, Clark-st., Treorchy, Glam.

LIST OF 100 5s. PRIZE-WINNERS. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 46.

Abbey, Mrs. B., 39, Penton-st., Islington.
Ablitt, W. V., High-st., Needham Market, Suffolk.
Baker, A. W., Kimble, Moor Green, Cowes, I.O.W.
Barron, C., Loke-rd., King's Lynn.
Barton, Mrs. E., 357, Albert-rd., Langside, Glasgow.
Bennett, R., 75, Vernon-av., Old Basford, Notts.
Bird, G., 18, Eastwood-av., Failsworth, Manchester.
Black, J., 41, Temple Park-cres., Edinburgh.
Blackmore, Cpl. T., 9, Molyneux-rd., Waterloo, Liverpool.
Brand, G. W., 131, West Regent-st., Glasgow.
Brennan, J., Whitehall-ter. P.O., Clontarf, Dublin.
Burden, E. C., Warmwell, nr. Dorchester, Dorset.
Burnett, F. C., 8, Glebe-av., Enfield, Middlesex.
Burrell, P. T., 8, King Edward-rd., Rochester, Kent.
Burton, H. A., 2, Sandwich-rd., Eythorne, Dover.
Carver, C., 53, New-st., Kennington Park-rd., S.E.
Cawle, H., 5, Sydney-rd., St. Margaret's, Middlesex.
Charlton, J., c/o Home and Colonial, Stores, Durham.
Child, H., 19, Charnwood-rd., Undercliffe, Bradford, Yorks.
Clarke, A., 49, Glaskin-rd., South Hackney.
Clarke, J., 281, High-st., Lincoln.
Cole, E. H., 5, Market-st., Tavistock.
Collins, S. M., 43, Lapwing-lane, West Didsbury, Manchester.
Cox, G. L., 11, Gladding-rd., Manor Park, Essex.
Denison, W., 9, Plantation-st., Cloughfold, nr. Manchester.
Downie, J. A., Garrowhill Lodge, Baillieston, Lanarkshire.
Duncan, J. C., Millbank, Slateford, Midlothian.
Edgley, Mrs. J. E., Waverley, Vicarage-rd., Chelmsford, Essex.
Emmott, Mrs. F., 47, Woodfield-rd., South Shore, Blackpool.
Florence, Mrs., 5, Ladysmith-rd., Wealdstone, N.W.
Foley, R. H., Lacock, Wilts.
Foster, Mrs. J., Park House, Mansfield Woodhouse, Notts.
Garner, S. T., 39a, Hainault-rd., Leytonstone, N.E.
Gore, Mrs. E., 5, Union-st., High Barnet, Herts.
Gosney, A. J., Hairdresser, St. Mary-st., Weymouth.
Grace, Mrs. M., 7, Thornsett-rd., Anerley.
Grant, G., 65, Seymour-st., Birkenhead.
Gray, W. R., 18, Holeybank-pl., Aberdeen.
Green, W. J. S., Eastern Central D. O., G.P.O., London.
Gretton, Lily, 52, Station-st., Burton-on-Trent.
Gwillim, Mrs. K., Clovelly, Queen's-rd., Broadstairs.
Hall, J. H., 229, Duncan-rd., Aylestone, Leicester.
Halsall, J. A., 121, Oxford-rd., All Saints, Manchester.
Hammond, S., London Central Meat Co., Ltd., Holbeach.
Harry, E. J., 163, High-st., Cefn Coed, Merthyr Tydfil.
Hawksford, Lillian, 280, Newtown-row, Birmingham.
Henderson, J. R., 76, Victoria-rd., Barrow-in-Furness.
Herbert, W. J., 20, Derwentwater-rd., Acton, W.
Hooper, S. J., 60, Ashen-grove, Wimbledon Park.
Hopley, Miss S., 286, Liverpool-st., Salford, Manchester.
Howes, Miss R., 59, Clissold-rd., Stoke Newington, N.
Humphries, F., 2, Salem-st., Etruria, Stoke-on-Trent.
Hurst, G. H., 26, Fairbrother-st., Hyde, Ches.
Jacoby, Miss P., 26, York-rd., Hove, nr. Brighton.
Jones, J. R., 3, Warwick Villa, London-rd., Leigh-on-Sea.
Kemp, G., Royal Artillery Office, Devonport.
Keyworth, G., 28, Eyre-lane, Sheffield.

Selection from List of 4,000 Special Prizes.

Kavanagh, Miss M., 185, Manchester-rd., Little Hulton, nr. Bolton.
Kay, Wm., 85, Market-st., Droylesdon, nr. Manchester.
Kaye, Dorothy, 29, Clemence-st., Limehouse, E.
Keane, Miss K. B., Loughglynn, Castlerea, Ireland.
Kearn, Mrs. B., Carlton-ter., 13, Tuly-st., Barnstaple.
Kearton, Miss H., 52, Hawthorn-av., Hull.
Keasley, Wm., 262, Cannhall-rd., Leytonstone, E.
Keatings, T. J., 45, Anglesea-rd., Woolwich.
Keech, R., 52, Mayfield-rd., Gosport.
Keeling, T. W., 4, Belle Vue-ter., Borrowash, Derby.
Keen, R., Ringsfield Villas, Bearhill-rd., Sutton.
Keenan, Wm., 38, Hamilton-rd., Liverpool.
Kerr, F., 4, Marius-rd., Upper Tooting.
Keller, A., Binbrook, Lincoln.
Keller, T., 77, Coldharbour-lane, Denmark-hill, S.E.
Kellett, H., 88, Reevey-rd., Wibsey, Bradford.
Kellow, A., 90, Teignmouth-rd., St. Mary Church, Torquay.
Kelly, W., 12, Gleden-st., Bradford-rd., Manchester.
Kelway, E., 74, Brookland-st., Weaste, Manchester.
Kemp, W. H., 28, Hill-st., Aberdeen, N.B.
Kennaugh, F., 1, Brunswick-rd., Douglas, I.O.M.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 358 and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2/6 each, and of all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic.

The Prince Edward Handicap, at Manchester, is the big event of the week, though the Peveril of the Peak Plate, on Thursday, at Derby, is a very popular handicap. For the Manchester event nothing looks like beating

At Last,

So, too, there is one horse outstanding in the Peveril of the Peak Plate, that one being

Cigar,*

who, with Maher up, should represent the best thing of the week.

To-day (Wednesday), at Derby, Calgary should win the Devonshire Nursery; Dundrum the Portland Plate, and Dark Yellow the Harrington Plate. Louvois must win the Breeders' St. Leger to have any chance at all at Doncaster. On Thursday, Home Brew is nicely in the Elvaston Nursery and should win, and Entebbe can take the Burton Plate.

At Manchester, on Friday. the best things are White Pawn for the Bury T.Y.O. Plate; Calandria for the Lancaster Nursery, and Sailaway for the Cromwell Handicap. On Saturday,

Barrier

looks best for the Wilton Handicap, and May Mint can take the Saturday Selling Welter.

At Folkestone, on the first day, possible winners are Dublin Prawn in the Leas Nursery, Lilaline in the September Handicap, and Tanaquil in the Moderate T.Y.O. Plate. On Saturday, Burning Daylight ought to win the Dover Handicap and Idlewild the Tower Nursery.

MR. H. DIAMOND'S ST. LEGER SWEEPSTAKE.

The Draw for this Sweep took place at Mr. Diamond's offices in Lucerne on Wednesday, August 27th. Our representative was again present and satisfied himself that everything was carried out in the usual correct and straightforward manner. Mr. Diamond himself took no part in the Draw, which was conducted entirely by strangers, two little Swiss girls, who cannot speak English, actually drawing out the tubes and tickets from the wheels. A special feature was the presence of 15 subscribers, hailing from various parts of the United Kingdom, all of whom certified to their entire satisfaction with the Draw.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

Co-operative Syndicate (Geneva).—E. F. B. (Swansea).—We should not advise you to "invest a little money" in this undertaking.

Smallman and Terry's St. Leger Sweep.—M. T. (Hastings).—Yes, we were specially represented at the draw for this sweep, and are in a position to vouch for its *bona fides*.—F. D. (Hanley).—The reference to "Terry and Smallman" in our issue of August 23rd was a verbal slip. We referred, of course, to the well-known firm of Smallman and Terry, which, as you rightly surmise, is conducting the John Bull Football Cup Sweep.

The Totalisator (Lucerne).—A. P. (Portsmouth).—We have gone carefully into the subject of your letter, and, having regard to all the circumstances, are of opinion that the rule is binding upon you. We do not think you need entertain suspicions as to the honesty of the postal officials, whilst we are convinced that had the horse lost your commission would still have been void.

"John Bull" Football Cup Sweep.—H. W. (Salford).—We understand that the tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and that the price of a book of ten is £1.——G. A. K. (Manchester), Scholar (Coventry), and others.—We cannot act as agents for the issue of tickets or transmission of money. You can obtain full particulars on application to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland.

Carlton Sports Club (Montreux).—Six Years Reader (Leicester) and Peter.—Have nothing to do with these people's Sweepstakes.

People's Sport (Arlesheim).—B. W. (Scunthorpe).—We have frequently warned our readers against having anything to do with these people, and have called attention to their lying statement that they conduct "the only Sweep controlled by the State." We note that the number of the ticket you send us is included in the Result Sheet as a prize-winner, but it is obvious that the ticket was unused, and consequently not included in the Draw—if, indeed, a "Draw" took place, which we very much doubt.

Holbrey and Co. (Geneva).—J. S. B. A. (Devon).—We know nothing for or against this firm, but prefer to recommend our readers to confine their business to those firms with whose methods we are familiar, such as Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva; The Totalisator, and Mr. H. Diamond, Lucerne, Switzerland.

We have to repeat that we cannot undertake to adjudicate upon betting disputes, except in cases where such disputes may be referred to us by arrangement between any of our advertisers and their clients.

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PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

It must be distinctly understood that the Editor of "Gale's Special" deals exclusively with two races a day never giving more than two selections for each day's racing. Since the commencement of the Flat-Racing Season this year to the end of July there have been

107 Racing Days

and during that time "Gale's Special" has given no less than

150 Winning Selections,

which have included LOUVOIS (25 pts.) for the Two Thousand Guineas; KLEINFONTEIN (10 pts.) for the Payne Stakes; LORENZO (4½ pts.) for the Manchester Cup; ST. MERIADOC (12½ pts.) for the Stewards' Handicap; GREAT SURPRISE (5 pts.) for the Windsor Castle Handicap; LOMOND (3 pts.) for the Trial Stakes; RIVOLI (14 pts.) for the Alexandra Handicap; DIADUMENOS (10 pts.) for the July Handicap; PICTORIAL (7 pts.) for the Great Kingston T.Y.O. Plate; POTENCY (10 pts.) for the Wistow Hall Breeders' Foal Plate; LONG SET (2½ pts.) for the Liverpool Cup, and CATMINT (12½ pts.) for the Goodwood Cup

It has been such results as these that have inclined the whole of the Sporting Press of Great Britain to favourable comment upon the "Special that guarantees your success" and which led The Sportsman to remark that Gale's Special "gives fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."

To every reader of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph, together with 15s. we will send post free in plain sealed envelope all copies of "GALE'S SPECIAL" to the end of the season; all occasional Private Letters sent out; and next Saturday's Tattersall's Ring Wire.

Look at recent Wire Triumphs!

SVETEC (6 pts.); MEDIATOR (4½ pts.); GREAT SURPRISE (5 pts.); AMADOR (6 pts); DALLINGTON (8 pts.); RIVOLI (14 pts.); SOLPRUFE (8 pts.); CASSIM (12½ pts.); SANTAIR (4 pts.); BUCKSTEAD (7 pts.); SHOLEBROKE (5 pts.); DIADUMENOS 10 pts.); HORNET'S BEAUTY (4 pts.); HALIFAX (7 pts.), etc.

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As a Special Offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send the next Special Primus Wire from Doncaster, on Wednesday, September 10th, upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you one of our famous Tattersall's Ring Wires entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

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Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

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A FEW WINNERS OF TOTALISATOR PRIZES.

£1006 won by E. H. Hann, Esq., 77a, Larden Road, Acton, London, W.
£1421 won by E. W. Eades, Esq., 1, Peppercroft St., Gravesend.
£780 won by Miss J. Morton, 9, Sussex Mansions, South Kensington, London.
£1002 won by Mrs. E. S. Bliss, Hill Cottage, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.
£1026 won by A. Bridgman, Esq., 59, High Street, Highgate, London, N.
£1132 won by A. Troughton, Esq., 12, Central Markets, London, E.C.
£711 won by P. C. Taylor, Esq., 430, High Road, Chiswick, London, W.
£512 won by F. Davis, Esq., Electricity Works, Castle Street, Barnstaple.
£901 won by A. E. de Souza, Esq., 44, Colby Road, Gipsy Hill, London, S.E.
£225 5s. won by Lord Auckland, The Burrow, Howard Road, Bournemouth.

OVER £28,000 HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED IN PRIZES.

"JOHN BULL," August 2nd, 1913, says:—

Totalisator, Lucerne, Stewards' Cup Sweep. The draw for the above took place at the offices of the Totalisator, in Lucerne, on the 23rd ult. In response to an invitation, we sent our representative to witness the draw, and he satisfied himself that everything was conducted with the same scrupulous honesty and business-like method that has always been observed in everything connected with this well-known firm. As usual, the draw was entirely under the control of the Press representatives. Our man himself drew the names of the horses from the wheel, and against each horse drawn, before the name had even been seen, a ticket number was drawn from another wheel by the representative of the *Era*. The two were then laid together on the table and duly registered—one representing a ticket and the other a prize. The names and addresses of the 53 prize-winners were verified with the books and actual correspondence, which, at great trouble, are admirably kept.

"Sporting Times," June 17th, 1913 says:—The Totalisator Sweepstakes seem to become more popular than ever this year, judging by the sums of money allotted in prizes (£7,450 paid out on the Derby).

Terms, &c., for CESAREWITCH, CAMBRIDGESHIRE, and MANCHESTER NOVEMBER HANDICAP, free on application to

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By sending this Coupon with P.O. 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. Sept. 6, 1913.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

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